

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.
(INCORPORATED)
STANLEY FROST, Manager
Entered at the Postoffice at Berea, Ky., as second class mail matter.THE CITIZEN.
Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

The Citizen is Growing Rapidly. Let Your Business Keep Pace With It By Advertising.

Vol. IX

Five cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, OCTOBER 24, 1907.

One Dollar a year.

No. 19

DANGER OF PANIC

Confidence Threatened by Heinze Troubles—Stock Exchange Firms Fall—Run on Big Banks.

A financial panic has been threatening New York, and as we go to press the danger is acute. One great bank, the Mercantile National, was found to have been put over a million dollars in debt by its president, F. A. Heinze, and was only saved by help from other banks. Another, the Knickerbocker Trust Company, closed after many depositors had withdrawn money, and the Trust Company of America, one of the largest in this country, lost the confidence of its depositors, so that thousands of them tried to get their money at once. Two big stock dealing firms failed.

This does not mean that hard times are likely. Big business depends on the confidence of the dealers in certain banks and in each other. There is not nearly enough money to do the world's business, and the banks' notes and business-men's promises to pay are used instead. When men get afraid to trust each other and demand cash, there is a panic, because men cannot always get cash for their property and so are bankrupt. A bank loans a great deal of money, and when its depositors all at once demand back what they have put in, the bank is almost sure to fail, because it cannot get the cash from the borrowers soon enough to keep on paying.

For that reason "confidence" is very needful for business, and it is this that is gone in New York. The trouble was started this time by a family of people who have much more money than brains. They are the Heinzes, and got rich by happening to have a copper mine. They have been speculating in copper company stocks, and involved the banks that they controlled, so that when the price of copper fell, because of their mismanagement, they could not pay up. It is thought they lost \$65,000,000. They controlled several banks, which almost failed. As all business is bound up together this made people afraid that other banks would fail, and there was a "loss of confidence."

Nothing in the business conditions called for any such disturbance, but it is possible that the general conditions in the money market, where loans are made, helped along. This market has been unsettled by the men who are hoping that they can cause a panic and blame it on the President's fight to make the corporations obey the laws.

The present trouble, however, seems only an example of the danger of having great amounts of money in the hands of gamblers and foolish people.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

President Roosevelt finished his hunt in the Louisiana cane brakes and returned to Washington, reaching there Tuesday night. He shot three bears during his hunt, but brought out nothing except one wild cat, which could not be eaten. On the day that he left Stamboul, i. e., the name of the town was changed to Roosevelt in his honor.

The hearing of the Standard Oil case continued in New York, and W. G. Rockefeller, a brother of John D. Rockefeller, testified that the trust often had enough spare money on hand to loan over thirty millions.

The fight between E. H. Harriman, who has been trying to get control of almost all the railroads in the southwest, and Stuyvesant Fish, who has been trying to keep the Illinois Central from him, went on, Mr. Fish getting an order from a court which prevented Harriman from electing the officers of the road. The fight will be renewed in December.

The Peace Conference at The Hague ended last Friday. Several plans were made for making war less horrible, but nothing was done which will make it any easier to keep the peace, or to settle quarrels between nations.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria continued seriously ill, and there seemed no hope of his recovery.

The telegraphers deposed their former president, S. J. Small, for advising them that they could not win their strike and ought to go back to work. They refused even to let him explain the reasons for his action.

Two Americans, William E. Walling and his wife, of Indianapolis, were thrown into a Russian dungeon without having a chance for a trial or being accused of any offense. It is supposed that the action was taken because they do not believe in the kind

HAGER AND WHISKEY.

"I am told that Mr. Hager said at Mayville: 'I am a Democrat, and if the Democratic party is for whiskey I am for it, and if it is against whiskey I am against it.' This man before you is a Republican, but if the Republican party was against temperance I should be against the Republican party. I never saw the day that I'd let the Republican party govern my judgment on moral questions."—A. E. Willson, at Henryville.

This was Mr. Willson's comment on a saying of Mr. Hager. It shows well the difference between the two men, and fairly the difference between the present leaders of the two parties in this state. Hager wishes only to do the popular thing—if the party believes in the liquor trade, why, he believes in it. If not, he doesn't either. He is first of all a Democrat. After that he is a Kentuckian, a Christian, an honest man, and the rest. But a Democrat first.

Parties are very useful when they help men to get the kind of government they want—when they are servants to control the public officers for the people. But the parties should take their opinions from the men that form them, not the men their opinions from the parties. A party is a good friend only so long as it is taking you the way you want to go—you should not let it get you into bad company or on bad roads.

On small matters it is true that a man must give way to the will of his party, because men cannot all think alike, and we can have no parties unless men give up their opinions on little things to join on the big ones. But the liquor business is no little thing. Whiskey means bad business. It means money lost. It means roads so terrorized by drunken men that fathers are afraid to let their wives or children go out alone. It means quarrels and fights. It means murder, and the making of widows and the orphans, and the filling of jails. Ask any man who has lived in a county which has gone dry within the last few years, and he will tell you all this. Ask the judges in the courts and they will tell you the same. Ask the anxious wives at home, and they will tell you far more. You all know this.

Yet Mr. Hager cannot see that there is anything of importance in the liquor question. He is willing to go which ever way the party does—dry in the country, wet in the city, if necessary. If the Democratic party should want to bring back all these evils he is willing to help. He says so. And yet he calls himself a friend of the people, and asks them to give him the government of their state!!

Mr. Willson shows the difference. He knows the evils of the liquor business, and will fight them. If the Republican party should go wrong he would fight it, he would fight for the good of the people. His fellow citizens mean more to him than even the party which he has served. Is not that the better way?

And the same thing is true of the other candidates. The Democratic ring is after the offices, and will belive in anything that will get them elected. It might be different after election. The Republican candidates want the offices to serve the people. The Democratic ringsters are Democratic for what there is in it for them—the Republican leaders are Republicans for what there is in it for the people.

And besides it does not seem likely that a man who would change so easily on so important a thing, would be a very good man to entrust with the control of a state for years. That is the choice this year—men who have taken the name of Democrat to get for themselves offices, and who are willing to do anything that will help get them, and men who are Republicans because they believe Republican principles are best and who are after the offices to use for the good of the whole people. Which will you vote for?

of government there is in Russia, but are Socialists. The American government took action and they were set free very quickly.

Dan O'Leary, who is nearly 65 years old, finished walking a mile every hour for a thousand hours at Cincinnati. He will receive \$5,000 for the feat.

The cold wave which struck this part of the country last week was much more severe farther north, and snow fell around the upper lakes.

Six persons were killed, ten are in the hospital and more than a score were more or less injured in a head-on collision of two street cars in Chattanooga, Friday.

The Danish steamer Alfred Erlandsen has been wrecked on the rocks off Castle Point, near Stabb's Head, Scotland. She went ashore during a gale and twenty of her crew were drowned.

Marconi's attempt to send telegrams across the Atlantic at a cost lower than that of cable dispatches, was made on Thursday, two days behind time, and seems to have been entirely successful. Over five thousand words were sent the first day he said, and he believed that the work was established on a business basis. He will next attempt to send wireless messages from the Atlantic to the Pacific coasts of this country.

Secretary Taft opened the first elected legislative body in the Philippines last week. In his speech he discussed the attitude of this government toward the islands, and said that the assembly was an experiment which would be abolished if there were any bad behavior. In general his speech

was intended to encourage those who want the islands to be independent, but the Americans there were not pleased with it.

The government received reports that the wheat crop in Russia is short and that this country may be called upon to sell immense quantities of grain in order to keep the people from starving. There seems to be a general shortage of wheat this year, and the crop in this country is likely to become very valuable, resulting in an increase in the price of white flour.

One of the most terrible powder explosions of recent years occurred early last week at the DuPont Powder Works at Fontanet, Ind., when about thirty eight people were killed and nearly six hundred injured, and the little town was almost blown off the map. The property loss of both the town and the mills is estimated at \$750,000.

The exact cause of the explosion may never be known, but it is thought that a bearing on a machine got so hot that sparks dropped from it and set fire to some loose powder. The exact number of the dead may never be known, as it often happens that in a great explosion bodies are completely blown to dust, and so nothing can be found to show how many are dead.

The whole town was wrecked by the explosion, the houses being blown over or torn down, and so many of the men were killed and so few left to guard property thieves and tramps began swarming into town looking for plunder. The governor of the state soon called out the militia to guard the town, and they have stopped further looting.



WITH THE CANDIDATES

Mr. Willson Well After 7,000 Miles Campaigning—More Evidence of Democratic Awakening.

Further proofs of the uprising against the Democratic ring all over the state appeared last week. At Augustus E. Willson's speech at Franklyn he was introduced by Judge Milliken, a life long Democrat, who urged those present to vote for him. At Elizabethtown there was strong evidence that his appeal to old Confederate soldiers and Democrats was gaining votes, and in many other places, and in many ways, it is being shown that the best of the Democratic party has decided that it cannot tolerate the ring any longer.

Mr. Willson has now travelled about 7,000 miles in this campaign. He is in splendid health, and, of course, considering the way things are going, in good spirits. His voice is troubling him a little, but not seriously, and there is no doubt that he will be able to make a strong finish. After speaking with Ex-Gov. Bradley in Louisville Saturday night, when a large and very enthusiastic crowd packed the streets near Phoenix Hall, he rested over Sunday and started out fresh Monday morning to continue his tour.

Another campaign story was nailed during the week when Mr. Willson issued a straightforward statement in which he denied that he had any connection with the tobacco trust, and asked Mr. Hager to explain his receiving contributions from corporations.

The charges that employees in the Federal Civil Service in Kentucky were being made to contribute to the funds for the Republican campaign was also disproved. The Secretary of the U. S. Civil Service Commission, Chas. W. Moss, held court to pass on the question, and in his report showed that the charge could not be true.

Betting on the election does not have much to do with the results, but it shows frequently what well informed men think of the chances. One famous election bettor has for years been R. R. Shields. He foresaw the election of Mr. Bradley and won heavily when Mr. Roosevelt defeated Judge Parker. He feels sure which way the state election will go. A landslide for Willson is his prediction. He has talked with stockmen and workmen mostly Democrats, he says, and found few who had not decided to vote for Willson.

One charge brought by Mr. Willson against Hager has not been answered. It is that the machine candidates are taking passes from the railroads, and putting themselves under obligations

to the corporations in other ways. The Republicans are paying their own traveling expenses, and pay full fare on the railroads, but there is good evidence that the Democrats do not have to pay.

Edgar Hager ran against a snag in a speech at Salyersville. A Republican voter asked so many questions that could not be answered that some of the Democrats, who did not want free speech for the other side, drew pistols, and it looked like a fight till some of the Republican's friends got him to let Mr. Hager alone.

Owen Tylers' campaign in Louisville is having its trouble. First the Democrats talked about the support of the preachers, but that had to stop when almost all the preachers in the city preached against Tyler last Sunday. About the same time the boast that the laboring men were for Tyler was stopped, because the labor unions declared for Grinstead and denounced the false leaders who had been talking of supporting the Democrat.

Congressman Stanley made one of his rapid speeches in Marion Friday, in which he showed plainly his lack of a desire for justice. He referred to the fact that the Democrats have no platform in this campaign, then said: "We have a platform. It stands back of the courthouse at Georgetown"—evidently meaning the gallows which stands there, and on which he hoped Powers, who has never been proven guilty, and whose trials have been proven unfair, might be hanged. As a result of his speech and another there by Mr. Hager, it is expected that Crittenden County will give the largest Republican majority in its history.

The following circular which is being sent out by a committee of preachers in Louisville, speaks for itself:

South Trimble, the Democratic nominee for Lieutenant Governor, in a speech made at Pikeville, Ky., Oct. 7th, said:

"White Republicans are all right, but the 'voro spot' with me against them is the Negro Question. They advocate the rights of the 75,000 Negroes in Kentucky who are the meanest, blackest, sillest of the earth, who ought to be disenfranchised. I must say that Ham made a mistake in allowing them to go into the ark so that there would be one of the black scoundrels treading the face of the earth, and it is a great pity at the close of the war that fire was not touched to every Negro tent in the South. They are the most fiendish, hellish set on earth. The Democratic party in the South with shotguns have helped to relieve the nation of a great many of these black beasts of the field. I am acquainted with sections in this State where the Negroes are so thick

[Continued on Eighth Page.]

THINGS TO THINK OF

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor,
AUGUSTUS E. WILLSON,
of Jefferson County.

For Lieutenant Governor,
WILLIAM H. COX,
of Mason County.

For Attorney General,
JAMES BREATHITT,
of Christian County.

For Auditor,
FRANK P. JAMES,
of Mercer County.

For Treasurer,
EDWARD FARLEY,
of McCracken County.

For Secretary of State,
BEN L. BRUNER,
of Breckinridge County.

For Supt. of Public Instruction,
J. S. CRABE,
of Boyd County.

For Com'r of Agriculture,
N. C. RANKIN,
of Henry County.

For Clerk Court of Appeals,
NAPIER ADAMS,
of Pulaski County.

For Railroad Com'r 3rd district,
A. T. SILER,
of Whitley County.

"I live for those who love me,
For those that know me true,
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And waits my coming too;

For the cause that needs assistance,
For the wrongs that need resistance,
For the future in the distance,
For the good that I can do."

When today's difficulties overshadow yesterday's triumphs and obscure the bright visions of tomorrow—

When plagues upset and whole years of effort seem to crystallize into a single hour of concentrated bitterness—When little annoyances eat into the mind's very quick, and corrode the power to view things calmly—

When the jolts of misfortune threaten to jar loose the judgment from its mooring—Remember that in every business, in every career, there are valleys to cross, as well as hills to scale; that every mountain range of hope is broken by chasms of discouragement which run torrent-streams of despair!

To quit in the chasms is to fail. See always in your mind's eye those sunny summits of success!

Don't quit in the chasm! Keep on!

—EX.

The man who deals straight gets a straight deal himself. Sometimes he will be made the victim of the short-sighted chap who thinks a little sharp practice gets him something besides the scorn of the honest merchant; but not often.

Honesty is still the best policy; and it is the only policy a man can pursue without burdening his memory to the sagging point. The chap who tells a little business lie has to tell a bigger one the next time to cover the first. Before he's through, he's tangled up in a net of falsehoods, trying to remember what he said last and getting in deeper all the time.

The straight dealer hasn't anything to do but go ahead and attend to business. His memory isn't overloaded with twisted facts and almost-truths.

A clear conscience is a mighty good pilot for any business ship. Straight dealing gives you that.

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The Castle of Lies

BY ARTHUR HENRY VERSEY
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CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

So far as it lay in my power, I would perform my self-imposed task in a direct and businesslike method. As to this method, a dozen extravagant courses of action occurred to me at once. Of the dozen I selected two as possible.

"Every English gentleman comes of a race of warriors," the mysterious woman of the reading room had said to me last night. Miss Brett, being an Englishwoman, had the blood of soldiers in her veins. The physical courage of the battlefield, then, must appeal to her. If, for instance, I should enlist in the Foreign Legion, there was the Legion of Honor to be won. The little ribbon would tell its eloquent story.

But Willoughby's life had been lost amid the dread silence of the white snows. I looked long and earnestly where the sun touched the mountain-top with a rosy light out of the morning mists. The mountains seemed to beckon, to wait for me.

I had shuddered—I still shuddered, as I thought of their awful gloom and loneliness. And yet they seemed to beckon—to wait for me. I had been helpless and weak. They had conquered me. Well, I must return to conquer them. Their very immensity need not spall me. Man's glory is to subdue the vast forces of nature—to make them his own.

I thought of the Hospice of St. Bernard. There for centuries men had even laid down their lives to save the perishing. Well, why should I not be one of the little band for the time being? Why should I not become a novitiate in the order? A few months of arduous training, and I should be ready for the battle.

If I went to the monastery and told the good father superior of the sacred vow I had made, would he laugh at me for a madman, or would he understand and help me to fulfill it?

I began the day, therefore, vaguely hopeful. I no longer permitted myself to be troubled at the whisper of servants and guests. I even courted the society of my fellowmen. I paid my two francs admission to the kursal, and listened with real enjoyment to its excellent orchestra.

My coat was lightly brushed. There was a faint but exquisite perfume. I glanced, as did a dozen others, at the woman who was passing.

The small, but superbly poised figure, crowned with a marvelous simplicity, paused by my side a fraction of a second. It was my acquaintance of the reading room again, and she had murmured a good morning. A dozen had noted the greeting and envied me.

I did not return it. She continued her way daintily, punishing me for my rudeness by smiling across at me mockingly as she seated herself at my right. There was something of a childish, almost fairy malice in the elusive smile.

The intermission came. All the world pushed back their chairs, and made their way through glazed doors at the rear, whence an electric bell rang persistently. The motley crowd of officers, tourists, and such of the society of Lucerne as was at the kursal passed through the glazed doors to play the petits chevaux—a rather harmless form of dissipation, a gambling toy that permits one to lose at the most a five-franc piece.

I mingled with the crowd about the green baize table on which the little metal horses were whirling around an imaginary race course. A croupier changed a 50-franc note for me. I tossed a coin on one of the numbers; and lost. I staked another coin, this time against the field. Again I lost. I staked all my five-franc piece but two.

While I weighed them thoughtfully in my palm, my arm was touched lightly. It was my adventuress of the reading room once more. She lifted her eyebrows in whimsical concern at my ill luck.

"Even these little horses, you see, madam, know that I am to be shunned," I said in a low voice.

"My friend," she smiled, vivaciously, "they are simply frightened at your black face. They are sensitive, the little horses. But if you coax—we shall see. Alas, we will be prudent, a little shining franc on number 27. Now, if my brave horses only know that it is I who am asking them to win for us, we shall win."

"No rien va plus," croaked an official in a dingy dress suit and crumpled shirt bosom. He spun the mechanism briskly between two bony fingers and thumb. The tiny jockeys in blue, buff, green, and red sped swiftly around the course. Presently they struggled one behind the other, and came to a pause. The croupier stretched out his rake, and drew in our two shining francs with the other winnings of the bank.

I turned to her sternly. "You see?" I said in tragic drama. "You?" A little patience, monsieur. It is the jockeys who are sulky. I have forgotten to blow them a kiss. Quick, a 50-franc piece, the maxi-

mum, on the field. This time we shall certainly win."

Three times in succession we won—now at even odds, now with the odds in our favor. But again the electric bell rang. She shrugged her shoulders, and made a moue of regret.

"Alas! At the hour of our triumph the voice of art clamors."

We returned to the concert room. "Is it not strange," she murmured after a pause in the music, "that one longs so much for what is just beyond one's reach, while other fruit, as sweet, may be plucked for the asking?"

The boldness of the metaphor startled and repelled me.

"You speak in riddles, madam," I said, coldly. Frankly, I had not placed her exactly as that sort of a woman.

"Riddles?" She lifted her eyebrows, hesitating. "I mean, Mr. Had-

don, that I should be so glad if we might be friends."

I was unconvinced. "You are too generous," I said, ironically. "Does your interest in mankind embrace all the world?"

"But you have been unfortunate," she said, softly. "Are you angry that I should be sorry for you?"

"I am perplexed, at least."

"If you are only perplexed, I shall

not despair."

She smiled at me gayly across the table, her elbows supporting the clasped hands that framed her exquisite beauty. "Come, are we to be friends?"

"I remember," I said, boldly, "when I was at college, a story of Socrates that pointed an obvious moral. Would you like to hear it?"

She made a mock grimace. "Oh, Socrates, monsieur, and a philosopher! And a philosopher heaped by his wife Xantippe! Am I one to do with a henpecked philosopher? Regard me seriously, monsieur, and tell me. But if you insist—your story; I shall listen patiently."

"The henpecked philosopher, then," I began somewhat grimly, "tells us that when Hercules had attained manhood he set out on a journey to see the world, and presently came to a parting of two ways. He hesitated as to which way he should choose. While he hesitated there appeared two maidens, each of whom protested that she would lead him the way that he should go. One of these maidens was clad chastely in somber but not unpleasing raiment. 'If, Hercules, you will go my way, you will find it rough and tiresome. There are hardships to impede your progress; there are sharp stones that will cut your sandals. It will always be hazardous, but it will lead to happiness.'"

"Ah, happiness!" sighed the woman opposite me. "She promised much."

"The other maiden was extremely beautiful and her raiment was of silvery tissue. 'My way,' she said, softly, 'taketh Hercules gently by the arm, is strewn with flowers. It leads, broad and gently sloping, over soft turf, and there is music to gladden the hours. My way leads to pleasure.' The name of the first maiden was Virtue; the name of the other, madam—"

I paused; I was indeed very bold. I looked at my vis-a-vis with some trepidation. I need have felt none. She broke into light laughter, her

hands clasped, her eyes sparkling. She leaned demurely toward me; her bright eyes mocked me.

"The name of the other maiden was Vice," she cried in a hollow, inguinitous voice. "My dear gentleman, you are too delicious. Mon Dieu, I should be furious with you! You are telling me quite brutally that your cold Englishwoman—who is Virtue; and I, the very wicked one—I am naughty Vice."

"Pardon me, it is you who are applying the moral," I protested awkwardly.

"Then if it is applied not correctly, let us have the true application," she beseeched.

"That must follow the explanation of your extraordinary interest in me."

"Hm!" She leaned back critically. "Shall I say it is because you are handsome?"

"Not if you are honest," I chuckled.

"Or good?"

"Why not say brave?" I demanded, bitterly.

"Or that you remind me of a dear friend?"

"Say of your late lamented grandmother."

"Or," she flashed, "that it is because you can be of use to me?"

"Ah, that is better!" I assented, shortly. "I am to be of use to you, then—and how?"

"Gently, monsieur! First of all, are we to be friends?"

"And again gently," I returned with caution. "Your name, if you are serious."

A rosy-faced page pushed his way toward us, silver in hand. It was at our table he paused. On the silver was a telegram.

"For me?" cried my companion eagerly.

The boy nodded, but before he could hand the telegram to her, I had seized it myself. I made a gesture, signifying that I asked her consent to read the name addressed on the en-

velope. She smiled, but reluctantly. I thought.

"Madame Sophie de Varnier," I read aloud, before I passed the telegram to her.

She tore the envelope open with a jeweled cross that hung from her choker. As she read the message, she became frightfully pale; she swayed in her seat. It was not grief so much as utter despair that prostrated her.

"Dead!" She repeated the word in French more than once in a dazed voice. "Dead, but it is incredible!"

The accents passed. I did not speak; I regarded her with concern. A beautiful woman is always dangerous, but a beautiful woman in trouble is doubly so. The friendship she had lightly begged of me a moment ago, she was tempted to offer seriously now. She had plucked and fascinated me. Now her unhappiness touched my heart.

But suddenly I doubted. Was it a clever ruse, this advent of the telegram so aptly timed? Was she a consummate actress, confident of her dupes? No; the agony the message had caused her was undoubtedly genuine. When she looked at me, it was with eyes heavy with despair. When at last she spoke, her eyes burned fiercely, her voice was harsh with anger. The words she uttered were certainly not addressed to me. They were spoken rather in spite of my presence than because of it.

"Look! I stake all in one throw! I lose all—in a moment. I hold in my clenched hands the liberty and happiness of 10,000 women and children. And then a cursed fate strikes from my grasp this priceless happiness. My poor people, my poor people! Again I fall you; I betray you!"

She stared at me with eyes that did not see. Her small hands pressed her temples convulsively.

"Perhaps, madam, it is fate also who has sent me to you now, to help

you."

"Perhaps," she said, heavily, scarcely listening.

Then suddenly an expression, quite merciless, distorted her features. Her pupils dilated in her fierce excitement. She studied my face critically, coldly deliberate. There was something portentous, almost ominous, in this cool stare. It disconcerted me; it made me already regret my proffer of friendship. She smiled; but the smile was Medusa-like.

"Yes, I believe it. Fate has sent you to me. And you—are you willing to follow where Fate leads?"

"Why not?" I demanded with more curiosity than sincerity, I confess.

"Ah, you are courageous enough for that? Monsieur, you are a bold man."

"Surely not so bold as you, madam. In asking courage of a man who has been disgraced for cowardice, it was difficult to keep the sneer out of my voice."

"I know to whom I speak, my dear monsieur. The task I would set you demands not the brute courage of the fool, but the devotion of a crusader. It is a sacred cause; its servants are not easily found."

"I am flattered that I fulfill the requirements so admirably," I returned cynically. "But you will find it difficult to convince me that my extraordinary courage and devotion to a good cause make my services invaluable. Why should you choose me from a score of men to help you?"

"You are right. Above all things we must be frank with each other. You are at the Schweitzerhof? Au revoir, you will hear from me soon."

I bowed over the hand she held languidly toward me. I was embarking on an adventure. Where would it lead me?

CHAPTER VIII.

Prince Ferdinand and His Ambitions.

I returned to my hotel soberly enough. I had told my little allegory lightly. Now I asked myself if I should not apply it seriously to myself. Only this morning I had mapped out for myself a clear path to be followed. And already was a strenuous beckoning? Already was I enchanted?

I was intensely irritated that I should have allowed myself to be interested by this Sophie de Varnier. For the past hour I had been playing dangerously near the fire. It had not yet burned me, but could I honestly say that it had not warmed, intoxicated, allured? Very well, I must be careful not to compromise myself in the future.

Two women had met me at the parting of the ways.

One of them had set me a task, holding herself proudly aloof, promising nothing. If this task were actually accomplished, the reward was to be the deed itself.

And now another woman had come—radiant, glittering, a subtle perfume lulling the senses. Her wild beauty, her charm, had been frankly displayed to enthrall me. She had promised a definite adventure. As to the reward it seemed to me too brazenly obvious.

I flicked the ash negligently from my cigarette. And was I really tempted? Hardly, I resolved savagely. And yet I was not fool enough to be lured to the fact that the situation was not without its danger.

My shoulder was tapped. I was seated in the vestibule of my hotel. I looked up, startled. A well-groomed man in the early thirties towered over me, an American, I saw at once. The round, jowled face was vaguely familiar.

"Yes," exclaimed a burly voice, "it is really old Haddon."

I grasped the hand he held toward me with emotion. Here was a friend, an American, and I needed a friend badly just now.

I had not seen Locke since we were at college together. We had never been intimate, but the big-hearted Robinson Locke had been a character among his classmates.

At first I hesitated to his cordial greetings; I was afraid he had not heard my story. But presently he plunged into the episode that had made me notorious for a day. Then I knew he had come to stand by me.

"It is a brutal lie, of course," he stormed indignantly, "but even if it were true—" He clapped my shoulder.

"It is true—at least in a measure."

"Rot!" he exclaimed with cheerful skepticism, lowering his person into the yielding expanse of an armchair by my side. "Tell me about it."

"Unless you insist, I prefer not to," I said quietly, beckoning a waiter. "It was just a horrible accident. Frankly, to have saved his life was impossible. But I might have died with him. I didn't. There you have my disgrace in a nutshell."

He looked somewhat glum at this cold-blooded explanation and stirred uneasily in his chair. I watched him not without grim amusement. He pulled at his cigar, searching my face keenly.

"Rot!" he cried again, and this time with conviction. "If you feel any disgrace, it is your own fault, Haddon. If you were the coward they say you are, you wouldn't sit there smiling at me. You would rave and swear by all the gods that you were innocent. I don't want to hear your story. But I want you to know that you have one friend from home to stick up for you and to believe in you."

I was too moved to speak.

"That's all right, then," he said with gruff gentleness. "It must be hell to be over here alone and everybody kicking you."

"Oh, that was to be expected, of course! But last night I had an epiphany that I wouldn't go through again if I could help it."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Perhaps," she said, heavily, scarcely listening.

Then suddenly an expression, quite merciless, distorted her features. Her pupils dilated in her fierce excitement. She studied my face critically, coldly deliberate. There was something portentous, almost ominous, in this cool stare. It disconcerted me; it made me already regret my proffer of friendship. She smiled; but the smile was Medusa-like.

"Yes, I believe it. Fate has sent you to me. And you—are you willing to follow where Fate leads?"

"Why not?" I demanded with more curiosity than sincerity, I confess.

"Ah, you are courageous enough for that? Monsieur, you are a bold man."

"Surely not so bold as you, madam. In asking courage of a man who has been disgraced for cowardice, it was difficult to keep the sneer out of my voice."

"I know to whom I speak, my dear monsieur. The task I would set you demands not the brute courage of the fool, but the devotion of a crusader. It is a sacred cause; its servants are not easily found."

"I am flattered that I fulfill the requirements so admirably," I returned cynically. "But you will find it difficult to convince me that my extraordinary courage and devotion to a good cause make my services invaluable. Why should you choose me from a score of men to help you?"

"You are right. Above all things we must be frank with each other. You are at the Schweitzerhof? Au revoir, you will hear from me soon."

I bowed over the hand she held languidly toward me. I was embarking on an adventure. Where would it lead me?

CHAPTER VIII.

Prince Ferdinand and His Ambitions.

I returned to my hotel soberly enough. I had told my little allegory lightly. Now I asked myself if I should not apply it seriously to myself. Only this morning I had mapped out for myself a clear path to be followed. And already was a strenuous beckoning? Already was I enchanted?

I was intensely irritated that I should have allowed myself to be interested by this Sophie de Varnier. For the past hour I had been playing dangerously near the fire. It had not yet burned me, but could I honestly say that it had not warmed, intoxicated, allured? Very well, I must be careful not to compromise myself in the future.

Two women had met me at the parting of the ways.

One of them had set me a task, holding herself proudly aloof, promising nothing. If this task were actually accomplished, the reward was to be the deed itself.

And now another woman had come—radiant, glittering, a subtle perfume lulling the senses. Her wild beauty, her charm, had been frankly displayed to enthrall me. She had promised a definite adventure. As to the reward it seemed to me too brazenly obvious.

I flicked the ash negligently from my cigarette. And was I really tempted? Hardly, I resolved savagely. And yet I was not fool enough to be lured to the fact that the situation was not without its danger.

My shoulder was tapped. I was seated in the vestibule of my hotel. I looked up, startled. A well-groomed man in the early thirties towered over me, an American, I saw at once. The round, jowled face was vaguely familiar.

"Yes," exclaimed a burly voice, "it is really old Haddon."

I grasped the hand he held toward me with emotion. Here was a friend, an American, and I needed a friend badly just now.

I had not seen Locke since we were at college together. We had never been intimate, but the big-hearted Robinson Locke had been a character among his classmates.

At first I hesitated to his cordial greetings; I was afraid he had not heard my story. But presently he plunged into the episode that had made me notorious for a day. Then I knew he had come to stand by me.

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"Oh, that was to be expected, of course! But last night I had an epiphany that I wouldn't go through again if I could help it."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

TRAVELING BY ELEPHANT.

Uncomfortable Howdah—Fording Rivers and Passing Through Forests.

There were two elephants at our disposal and myself and the interpreter rode the first, each occupying half of the howdah. The howdah has a peculiar and objectionable habit of nearly succeeding in cutting your legs in two. If you hang your legs outside you may pad the edge as much as you like, but if you are new to the game you will wince in about half an hour from an uneasy doze with the painful conviction that the lower halves of your legs have dropped off.

On squirming up into a position from which you can view the outside world you will see they are still dangling there, but with an irresponsibility which suggests that they have been frayed through to the last shred. Abnormal efforts allow you to drag them safely inside and you think it will be better in future to keep them there.

The elephant is almost as fine a vehicle to see the surrounding country from as a London bus, and there is a considerable element of excitement in his progression. The elephant I rode had a fatal habit when it came to a river bank or bit of rough ground of looking around and picking out what seemed the worst bit he could see.

Down one side of a river it seemed as if he was engaged in trying to stand on his head and I could look out of the howdah, although I was lying therein, and observe the fishes darting over the stones in the water just under my lord's noble forehead. More than once on these journeys the beast would patiently slouch through the trees and bushes off the track in search of something edibly quite regardless of the fact that the branches threatened to sweep howdah and everything else over the stern.

But quite one of the most peculiar sensations was when they took it into their heads to have a scratch against the telegraph poles. It would be a wonderful line which could withstand the solid work the elephant expects its posts to carry out and when the number two beast leaned too hard and the post snapped I could almost see the mild and somewhat indignant surprise reflected from one intelligent face to the other—Singapore Free Press.

A Necklace Which Brings Ill Luck.

An eerie story is told about a necklace which formerly belonged to the Maharajah of Cochin (Kochin) India, and which is supposed to bring bad fortune to every one connected with it.

The history of the necklace—pearls and turquoises, which are not usually considered to be unlucky stones—is certainly peculiar. While it was in the Maharajah's possession she was robbed of a quantity of valuable jewelry, and the Maharajah lost some of his best racing ponies by death and breakdowns. The advice of a pundit was sought. He prescribed a change of ownership and a voyage across the sea in order to break the spell, and the necklace was accordingly given to a lady in England, says Woman's Life.

As a result the Maharajah has begun to win races again and the Maharajah has recovered the stolen property, but the story goes that the present owner of the necklace has been the victim of persistent ill fortune from the day that it came into her possession.

Geese on a Cider Spree.

Martin Beck, a farmer on the Cone-wago hills, is humiliated to admit that three of his geese went on a disgraceful spree after having eaten some pulp from a cider mill.

Some time after the eating of the pulp, the peculiar action of the fowls attracted the attention of the farmer. They swayed from side to side and cackled hoarsely. Finally one by one they fell limp and apparently dead.

Mrs. Beck carried the fowls into the house, with the intention of plucking them, when they revived.

Since then the geese have kept away from the cider mill, and have tried to prevent other geese from going near it.—Philadelphia North American.

Beat Diamond Mine.

The Premies is by far the largest and most valuable individual diamond mine ever found in South Africa, and it is probably not an exaggeration to say that it is one of the most valuable mines of any kind ever discovered in the world. It is estimated that when its full plant is at work it will make profit at the rate of \$9,648,000 a year, the life of the mine on this basis being well over 50 years.

A Trust Case.

"Do you refuse to answer on the ground that you might incriminate yourself?"

"I'll leave that to the court. If I told 'the truth' I'd get a year. The 'whole truth' would mean at least ten years, and 'nothing, but the truth' would be life, sure."

So they rated him as immune and called a witness who knew nothing of the case.—Judge.

Another Proverb Busted.

A Chicago horticulturist has produced a cactus dahlia, thus reversing Luther Burbank's feat of detroning a cactus. We may yet gather figs of thistles.—Boston Herald.

An Insinuation.

"He always insists on kissing me good-night when he goes."

"He never goes until after dark, does he?"—Houston Post.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

ABSTINENCE IN ANTARCTIC.

Alcohol Lett Out of Supplies for Exploring Expedition.

In a detailed account of an inspection of the outfit of the British Antarctic expedition made in London, in company with Lieut. Shackleton, the leader of the enterprise, a writer in the London Temperance Chronicle states that among the provisions to be carried by the expedition alcohol is conspicuously absent. After explaining the fine equipment of the Nimrod, the vessel which will carry the expedition and noting the scientific selection of provisions on her store list, the writer states: "But to us the most interesting point about the whole expedition is Lieut. Shackleton's firm determination to carry no alcohol, save a very little quantity indeed for strictly medicinal purposes, and to be administered by the medical officer alone, and that under the most exceptional circumstances only. Lieut. Shackleton knows well the danger resulting from the use of alcohol where the temperature drops from 60 to 70 degrees below zero, and follows in this wise precaution his great predecessor, Sir John Ross, who, in addition to his northern polar voyages, 75 years ago, sailed the same seas on the same quest as that of the Nimrod, and whose emphatic utterance after his memorable Arctic voyage of earlier days, was echoed in the following terms: 'The most irresistible proof of the value of abstinence was when we abandoned our ship and were obliged to leave behind us all our wine and spirits. It was remarkable to observe how much stronger and more able the men were to do their work when they had nothing but water to drink.' In insuring the practice of strict abstinence among his men Lieut. Shackleton is but following the principle demonstrated by all previous experience in such expeditions that indulgence in alcohol is derogatory to the highest physical efficiency of the men engaged, and a menace to the best interests of the entire undertaking."

Drink Bill of Country.

The New York Tribune, one of the most conservative and reliable newspapers in the United States, says: "The drink bill of the United States is \$1,410,236,702. All the corn, wheat, rye, oats, barley, buckwheat and potatoes put together will not pay for it. The liquor traffic costs more each year than our whole civil service, our army, navy and congress, the river, harbor and pension bills, all we pay for local government, all national, state and county debts, and all the schools in the country. In fact, this government pays more for liquors than for every function of every kind of government."

Local Option in Texas.

Local option prevails in Texas. There are 147 counties that are absolutely dry, 55 are partially so, and only 47 are totally wet. Gov. Campbell writes: "Nearly all of the territory has become so since 1903. The effect has been to greatly decrease the consumption of intoxicants. It has decreased the state revenue to a considerable extent, and has greatly decreased the amount of crime in the dry counties after the law has been in force enough to accomplish its legitimate results. The saving in court expenses from decrease in crime is believed to offset the loss of revenue from closing the saloons."

Saloons Out—Jails Empty.

The city of Desmet, S. D., is under local option. But one man has been in the lockup since saloons went out and he did not get his liquor in Desmet. There are no blind pigs, neither can liquor be bought at the drug stores without a doctor's prescription. Nor are the business men asking for the saloon, because they do not want to go back to the old order, when so many dollars found their way into the saloon till instead of their own, Desmet has not lost trade because of the closing of the saloon, as money spent there goes into legitimate channels.

Drink Responsible for Crime.

Reports from last year show that in Montrose, Scotland, 50 per cent. of the persons dealt with by the police were under the influence of liquor when they committed the offense. Commenting on this, Sheriff Halliday, of Howick, says: "Drink is one of the greatest curses of the country. But for drink there would be very little crime. Throughout the United Kingdom from 50 to 80 per cent. of offenders arrested were either intoxicated or had been intoxicated when the offense was committed."

"In buying Olive Oil it pays to get the best."
Italian Olive Oil
That is Absolutely Pure

You need be troubled by no qualms of doubt regarding the Olive Oil that we sell. You can come to this store with every assurance that you will only be offered the purest and the best. This is important in view of the many adulterations of Olive Oil on the market.

As a food, tonic, and medicine there are few preparations for many cases of illness and exhaustion that approach Pure Olive Oil.

Half-pint bottle 25c. Pint bottle 50c.

The Porter Drug Co.
(INCORPORATED)

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Three Sunday Schools organized or helped by Francis Clark came together for a rally at Kerby Knob Sunday. Besides Mr. Clark, Messrs. Eastman, Morton, Thomson, Boggs, and others of the college orchestra went out and helped in the exercises. There was a very large crowd present, and the services were unusually pleasant and helpful.

Hiram Ingram of Annville was in town last week looking for a place to locate. He will move his family in soon and will live in Cottage No. 2, on Jackson street. He has two children now in school and will bring five more.

The protracted meetings which have been held at the Baptist church closed last Sunday. There were 26 conversions and accessions to the church. The baptizing will be held soon.

The Rev. Mr. Stout, who filled the pulpit of the Rev. Mr. Willets while the latter was conducting the revival, has returned to town.

Sidney Combs has moved into the house next east of E. L. Robinson's.

Miss Annie Clift is very low, and it is feared that she cannot live long.

An all day service was held at Narrow Gap Sunday. The Rev. Mr. Hudson preached in the morning. There was a basket dinner, and in the afternoon a wagon load of Berea people, including Pres. Frost, went out.

Pres. Taylor of Kentucky Wesleyan University was in town with the football team from his school, and was warmly welcomed by his many friends here.

Mr. Arch Scribner's baby has been quite sick.

L. C. Davis has opened a meat shop in the Robinson building, on Chestnut street.

The keeper of the poor house for this county for the coming year will be Mr. W. M. Roberts. He has been appointed in the place of Robert Gulen, who has been keeping same for

the past seven years. J. R. Dunbar has been appointed one of the trustees of the poor farm.

R. W. Boulware left last week for Texas, where he will look over the country for a short time.

Mr. C. F. Bender left last week for Lexington where he will attend school. Burrill Gabbard is improving his place by erecting a new barn.

If your fire is out, call Stephens' phone No. 133-3, for a nice load of coal.

A number of citizens attended the Masonic Grand Lodge in Louisville last week. Among them were W. H. Porter, S. R. Baker, G. W. Green, L. A. Davis, Chris Hanton, A. J. Smith, D. N. Welch, Jno. Johnson, U. S. Moyer and Sam Lucas.

Miss Mary Jones was the guest of Miss Minnie Nicely Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Cartmell's Sunday school class was very pleasantly entertained at the home of Miss Margaret Diney last Tuesday evening from 6:30 to 8:30. The most important event of the evening was the marshmallow roast.

A revival meeting is going on at the colored church in the Glades.

J. W. Early has a clock with wooden wheels, like your grandmother's, for sale.

Mrs. Wood of Conway was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Joe Evans, a few days last week.

Sarah Dowden spent Saturday and Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. John Davis.

Miss Beulah Viers of Scaffold Cane visited her sister, Mrs. James Dalton, last week.

Mrs. Alice Moore, who has been at Hamilton, Ohio, for the past year, arrived Sunday and for the present will make her home with her mother, Mrs. L. C. Gabbard.

The concrete walk in front of Mr. Early's and Mr. Carlsman's stores, is quite an improvement to Chestnut street.

John Swinford was the guest of Joe Evans last week.

Minnie Nicely, who has been quite ill with typhoid fever, is convalescing.

The Women's Industrial was opened for the coming year at the Parish House last Friday.

Grace Adams was in Richmond one day last week.

gave a phonographic entertainment during vespers at Howard Hall Wednesday night. They expect to give similar entertainments at the Industrial building and Ladies Hall in the near future. The entertainment seemed to be thoroughly enjoyed by the boys.

Prof. Raine went to Kerby Knob, Ky., Tuesday, to speak at a political rally there.

In chapel Tuesday morning Pres. Frost gave the boys a lecture on tobacco.

The managers of the two bands of athletics, the "Blues" and "Whites" have selected their sides, composed of all the boys in school.

The Athletic Association has had two meetings within the last week, discussing inter-collegiate field day, when the question was laid on the table for further consideration.

George Collins, a student in the Model schools, went to his home in Illinois last week for a few days visit.

Last Saturday the Model Schools "kid" football team defeated the first year Academy "kid" team by a score of 5 to 0. Then the "large" first year Academy team defeated the "large" Model Schools team by a score of 5 to 0.

A crowd of students composed of several couples of boys and girls went out to the caves Saturday and spent the day.

Our second football team is trying to schedule a game with Richmond to be played on Berea grounds Saturday.

Several of the boys had a "feast" about two miles from town Saturday night. Oysters and chicken were served.

Some two or three crowds were out chestnut hunting in wagons Saturday.

Chester Gabbard, who is teaching his first school in Owsley County writes to 'The Citizen an interesting letter telling of his experiences. He says he is mighty sorry that he could not be in school till the winter, but that he is making up by getting others to come back with him. His school has suffered from whooping cough, but he has managed to keep things going well, and has stimulated interest by giving each of the children a space on the wall to decorate. He is now planning a picnic, and in other ways is doing much good in his district.

THE FINEST PIG ROAST

Boys Break All Records in Preparing a Good Time—Annual Festival Draws Great Crowd.

The most successful Pig Roast in the history of that unique affair was celebrated last Friday night by a record-breaking crowd. The night was ideal, the place selected by the committee for the roast was excellent, the speeches and music were better than usual, and the pig—well, you ought to have been there! The committee that managed the affair deserves the greatest credit for the way in which everything was arranged.

The long procession left Ladies Hall about seven o'clock, and went by a rather devious way to Rucker's Knah where the bonfire had been built in the amphitheatre formed by an old quarry. The students and others grouped themselves around the edge of this, forming a pretty picture in the flickering light, and the supper was served—roast pig and sweet potatoes, beans and bread, with good appetite for sauce and good feeling for flavor. Then came the speeches and singing and the delightful walk home in the moonlight. The whole evening proved again that Berea has about the best of all the annual affairs indulged in in the various colleges.

The committee that managed the evening was as follows: A. J. Stillwell, E. A. Powers, Clyde Hudson, George Lampe, Charley Flannery, Howard Stetkey, John Henry and Eben Handy. The affair was as usual under the auspices of the boys' literary societies.

DR. BLANCHARD'S ADDRESSES

The Rev. Dr. C. A. Blanchard, President of Wheaton College, spoke here four times Saturday, Sunday and Monday, delivering fine and forceful addresses. His first talk, on "Materialism in Modern Education" was given to the faculty and teachers only in the library on Saturday night. Sunday morning he spoke in the Union church and preached a gospel sermon on the text "And greater things than these shall ye do." Sunday evening he spoke to the chapel on "The Rich Fool," discussing the importance of a man's record. Monday he delivered the morning lecture on "Dreaming Dreams and Seeing Visions." Great good was done by his addresses here, and he is always welcomed by faculty and students.

BEREA 16-K. W. U. 6

Home Eleven Wins Hard Game, Married by Slugging Started by Visitors—Team Shows Improvement.

Berea defeated Kentucky Wesleyan in football by 16-6 in a hard-fought game here Monday, scoring her second victory for the season. The Wesleyan team was playing its first game away from home in several years, and really did Berea honor in picking her for the occasion, but K. W. was a little too anxious to win, and as a result did considerable rough work. The K. W. referee also, was somewhat anxious to do all that he could for his side, and several of his decisions seemed more than questionable. Some of the Berea boys finally lost their tempers as a result, and there was rough work on their side, too. It is asking a good deal of men to insist that they must stand blows without retaliation, but in this case, as in many others, the slugging and so on detracted from what would otherwise have been a fine and clean cut victory.

The play was decidedly better than a week ago. There was better team work, and fewer grand stand plays. The work was pretty evenly distributed among the backs and all did well. Barton's plunging and Powers' dodging were the features of the open game, and the line held somewhat better than before. The interference met with better ends, and did not show up so well, and occasionally the backs failed to turn in the right place. The men that began the game too, were kept at work long after the time when substitutes would have been better, because fresher. The need of more practice was apparent a dozen times, and there were soft spots in the defense that gave the backers of the team fears for the next two games. Kicking was much more frequent, and Powers' field goal was the most spectacular thing seen on the field this year.

K. W. lacked the weight of Berea, and tried to make up for it in slugging. She was not so well trained in some ways—her team work was as good, and some of her men did good individual playing, but they were not up on the fine points of the game, and their quarter did not show very good generalship.

Berea made the first score. The half worked back and forth some time in the middle of the field, then Berea got it on K. W.'s kick, and after a good run back by Powers, Barton, Powers and Meese carried it down the field, and Eastman finally put it over in spite of Wesleyan's fine rally under her own goal posts. Powers kicked goal, score, 6-0.

Wesleyan got her chance when a kick was dropped by Berea and a K. W. man fell on the ball. Several plunges and one end run carried it down the field, and alto she was penalized once for hurdling, she got the ball over finally on an end run. Goal made it 6-6.

During the rest of the first half Berea carried the ball steadily toward K. W.'s goal, and Barton showed up for the first time in a play on tackle which afterward netted many of the best gains. The half ended with the ball on Wesleyan's twelve yard line, and going that way.

In the second half Berea carried the ball goal-wards again, and seemed on the point of scoring when Spradling broke thru and tackled a runner for a heavy loss. Powers then dropped back and made as pretty a drop kick as one could wish to see. Score 10-6.

The next goal was the longest in making. Both K. W. and Berea would carry it considerable distances only to be forced to kick, or to lose it on fumbles or off side plays. Finally Powers got a kick from Wesleyan in the centre of the field, and ran it back to the thirty-yard line. Three plunges by Barton on tackle took it to the ten yard line, Powers got five yards and Barton took it over. Powers kicked a fine goal. Score, 16-6.

Game was called on account of darkness, with four minutes to play. The line up:

BEREA.	POSITION	K. W. U.
Wheeler	C.	Gashby
Calwell	R. G.	Norris
Kirk	L. G.	Caudel
Gamble	R. T.	Lewis
Marsh	L. T.	Bowles
Clark	R. E.	Williams
Swope	L. E.	Stone
Meese	Q. B.	Moore
Barton	K. B.	Taylor (capt.)
Powers (capt.)	L. H.	Spradling
Eastman	F. B.	Laird

Time of halves, 7 1/2 and 16 minutes. Game called on account of darkness.

Wood Pavements.

The five cities in which the largest amounts of wood pavement are found are, in order, Indianapolis, New York, Minneapolis, Toledo and Boston. Together these cities have more creosoted wood pavement than all other cities in the United States combined. The total amount of this pavement in use in this country at the end of the year 1905 was about 1,400,000 square yards, equivalent to nearly eight miles of pavement on a street 30 feet wide.—Woodcraft.

Much Paper Money Printed Daily. The average valuation of the paper money printed daily by Uncle Sam totals over \$2,000,000.



This shows one of the many pleasing styles

"Star Brand Shoes Are Better"

The "Mayflower"

A \$2.50 and \$3.00 Shoe for Women

As good and true as the name it wears. A modern product with old-time honor.

Medium Price High Value

The "Mayflower" Shoe for Women is designed to meet the requirements of those who want a high class shoe at a medium price. The manufacturers realizing this have put into the shoe the greatest possible values and furnish it to us at a figure that permits our selling it to you at the remarkably low price of \$2.50 and \$3.00. We can say to you frankly there is less profit made on the Mayflower than any shoe of like quality sold to-day. We have styles enough to satisfy you no matter how particular you may be.

Come in and Examine our Big Stock

MRS. S. R. BAKER
Berea, Kentucky.



Accounts of CHILDREN

You may think this Bank would not want to bother with the savings accounts of the little ones. On the contrary, we like to have them grow up with this Bank. There is something about these unsophisticated ways and their enthusiasm that brightens the days work, that minimizes the dollar and magnifies the human element. By all means bring them here. There are unlimited possibilities in a child with a smile, a dollar and a desire to save, possibilities that we wish identified with this Bank.

BEREA BANK & TRUST CO.
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

THE COMPLETE BANK.

J. J. MOORE, President

W. H. PORTER, Cashier

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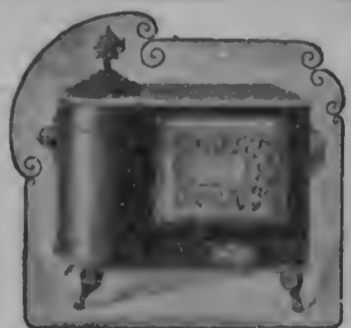
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The Most Convenient, Useful and Economical Stove for the Home Ever Made.

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It warms the coldest and largest room in the house, making it cozy. The busy housewife can cook or bake anything from light rolls to a Thanksgiving or Christmas turkey. Still it looks just as neat as any heater made. It is air-tight and a great fuel saver. Thousands are being sold. Thousands of housekeepers are enthusiastic. Fine Cast Iron tops and bottoms, making it last for years without repairs. Made only by

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Glasses to Suit All Conditions.

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WANTED:—A good woman to work in a small family. Good wages, board, and lodging—a fine place for the right woman. Address Box 553, Richmond, Ky.

Keeping It Dark. Although men are obliged to conceal the fact for all they are worth, their secret opinions of women is higher now than it has been for some seasons past.—Lady's Pictorial.

For that Dandruff

There is one thing that will cure it—Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is a regular scalp-medicine. It quickly destroys the germs which cause this disease. The unhealthy scalp becomes healthy. The dandruff disappears, had to disappear. A healthy scalp means a great deal to you—healthy hair, no dandruff, no pimples, no eruptions.

The best kind of a testimonial—

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College Items

HERE AND THERE

Taylor Muncy arrived in Berea Monday and will enter school at the beginning of the winter term. Taylor has been at Hamilton, Ohio, for some time.

Miss Merrow returned from Yonkers N. Y., to Berea last Saturday.

Mr. Mohler of Fort Wayne, Ind., was a visitor of the College Monday.

Prof. and Mrs. Dismore returned to Berea last week from a trip in the mountains, on account of the illness of Prof. Dismore.

Mr. James Pauley and Mr. Cartmell

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right
true and interesting

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.,

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

Stanley Frost, Editor and Manager.

Subscription Rates

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

One Year.....\$1.00
Six Months......60
Three Months.....35

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If ripened souls enjoy the lilies
kiss the average person will do his
best to see that his soul stays green.

Probably it never occurred to Uncle
Russell Sage that the designs on our
American \$10 and \$20 gold pieces have
been lazaristic.

A St. Louis girl grew three inches
taller during her vacation and her
flame now describes her as the height
of his ambition.

Nikola Tesla still insists that he
can talk to Mars. But will he stop
talking long enough to give Mars a
chance to reply?

A special bulletin from the depart-
ment of agriculture treats of a de-
structive germ in spring chickens.
Warning to consumers: Kill your
chickens.

One London hotel is said to have
received \$1,650,000 from American pa-
trons since March. Since Ups are not
included, the real expenditure of
these tourists can only be guessed.

A boy with a sixth sense has been
discovered in Norway. Well, we have
plenty of boys in this country who, in
addition to their five senses, know
enough not to rock the boat.

By a recent order many British
ships will have to be rechristened to
avoid duplicate names. In a pinch
they might borrow a few choice ones
from our own Pullman cars. These
names are unique.

If, as the university professor says,
Chinamen are likely to inherit the
earth because they can subsist on less
food than is required by other peo-
ples, we all might put ourselves on
the defensive by cutting out pie.

Scientists in Austria-Hungary noted
an earthquake shock the other day
about 2,500 miles away. This dis-
tance was not sufficient to reach the
spot where the Standard Oil com-
pany hit the tessellated pavement.

Prof. Shaler Mathews says that
marriage is too much like a picnic.
That is only at the beginning. Later
on it often develops into a close imi-
tation of a finish fight for the light-
weight championship of the world.

An American woman on a steamer
arriving in New York handed a lemon
to a Britisher who had been obnox-
iously attentive to her on the way
across. It is hoped the Britisher will
see the point by the time he goes
back.

Mr. John Graham Brooks declared
recently that it costs \$25,000 to bring
up a boy in middle-class life, and now
an English mother estimates that it
costs \$27,000 to rear an English girl
from infancy to the society age. Dear
children!

A Philadelphia doctor says that
candy satisfies the craving for alcohol
and he recommends highly a candy
jag to men who have been finding the
other kind so unsatisfactory. It
sounds good, but wouldn't the candy
jagger be called a wollycoddle in some
strange circles?

Mr. Carnegie has given \$500,000 and
some advice to King Edward's hospi-
tal fund. The good thing about the
\$500,000 is that its acceptance is not
dependent upon the acceptance of the
advice, but unlike a good many of
Mr. Carnegie's bequests is optional
and has no string attached.

One of those extraordinary Chicago
professors has been studying sea birds
down at the Tortugas, and here he
comes home and declares that gulls
have a language of their own, think
and reason and live in communities
and family groups, indenting a capac-
ity for politics and social organization.
But just as likely as not he is trying
to gull his listeners.

A New York manufacturing concern
is building some trolley cars with a
train-still at the rear platform so ar-
ranged that but one passenger can
get through at a time and must stay
as he goes. The exit is by the front
door. This not only saves fares to
the company, but leaves the conduc-
tor free to pay more attention to the
comfort of the passengers. It is
hardly necessary to say that this con-
venience will discourage the use of
open cars.

United States Army Nothing But a Fake

By GEN. McCOSKRY BUTT,
Former Commander New York State Militia.



Our army in America is nothing but a fake. The sham which
pretends that the United States army is efficient is kept
up by the higher officers, who would be loth to face a scientific
inquiry into their own qualifications which would endanger
their pay and perquisites. No intelligent captain or lieu-
tenant can be found in our army to defend the existing system.

Why, I have sometimes seen a parade where only three
regular soldiers to a company were present. Parade drill, for
that matter, is absolutely valueless in training soldiers for
war. All that nonsense goes by the board when men are
out on a real campaign.

Riding, shooting, marching are the main things which ought to be
taught thoroughly. Shooting at a target, too, is useless. The French and
German armies are beginning to recognize these points.

It is not true patriotism to hide the fact that our army is in a state
of inefficiency. It is rather the duty of a patriot to point out the shame
in our service, especially since critics are already aware of them.

What is wanted is an appropriation of \$120,000,000 to establish
a strong, permanent army, well trained according to the most modern
methods known to military science and with officers schooled as highly as
any nation's are. The American army is far behind the armies of the
Continent in such matters as the utilization of automobiles for com-
munications purposes.

Have a Purpose to Succeed

By REV. DR. EDWARD W. MCCLUSKY,
St. Louis.

No achievement with-
out a purpose. Merely
drifting along with the
stream, waiting for
something, means fail-
ure. Where there is a
will there is not always
a way, but often there
is. Daniel purposed in
his heart that he would
not defile himself. Daniel's noble purpose was the guiding angel of
his life. It led him safely through the lion's den to become king be-
cause his ideal was king at first. Moses had a purpose, and the possibility
of its achievement never left him, even through forty years of obscurity,
until at last he led the people through the sea, and up to the gateway
of the land of promise.

No achievement without enthusiasm. The people had a mind to
work. "I have half a mind to do it," is a common expression, but
what has "half a mind" ever achieved? It never wrote a book, painted
a picture, scaled a mountain, discovered a new world, won a battle or
built a wall. The spirit in which one works is all important. "No
wonder he failed in business," said his friend. "He starved his work, he
did not even put himself into it." The artisan, by putting this spirit of
enthusiasm into his work is in reality an artist. A village cobbler may
manifest as much enthusiasm in his work as the village clergyman. In
shop, in store, in office, in home, in school, in church—everywhere, en-
thusiasm must accompany achievement.

No achievement without prayer. Nehemiah began his great work
with prayer. When he and the people saw that their enemies conspired
to fight against Jerusalem and cause confusion, they made their prayer
unto God and set a watch day and night. Time spent in prayer is no
hindrance to the best service. Andrew Bonar discovered himself work-
ing more than he prayed, and at once set about to form the habit of
praying while he worked.

No achievement without courage. The soldier spirit enters into all
true service. Every one of these builders had his sword girded by his
side. Can you think of a greater soldier than the Apostle Paul? Had he
not been in every prison on the shores of the Mediterranean? Had he
not been stoned in Lystra, mobbed in Ephesus and kicked through the
streets of Iconium? Were not crusts his bread, dungeons his home, rags
his clothes, slaves and gladiators his companions and persecution and
exile his lot? What though the morrow promised naught but the exe-
cutioner and his shining ax? Paul wrought on with the sword of the
spirit, saying: "None of these things move me," and at last wrote,
"I have finished my course with joy."

America a Labyrinth of Contrasts

By DR. THEODORE BARTH.

The materialistic world, ends at Broadway in
church! But the hundreds of thousands who daily crowd the pave-
ment between this cemetery and Wall street never notice the contrast
which strikes a stranger at first glance. This is comprehensible only if
we realize that this callousness to contrasts is related closely to a most
pronounced desire for the superlative.

The highest building in the world, the quickest horse, the dearest
picture, the most costly jewels, the largest library, and the richest man
in the world as a neighbor are the pride of the average American. But
there is a charm for him also in having suffered the most disastrous
earthquake, to have seen the most devastating conflagration, or to be
able to boast of some other event which, unpleasant as it may have
been, yet satisfied his desire of the superlative. I remember that a
citizen once showed me the city hall in his town whose architectural
charms chiefly were noticeable by their absence, and proudly related
that more money had been stolen during its construction than in any
city hall in the world.

This land of contrasts could just as well be called a labyrinth of
contrasts. But who will give us the psychological Ariadne's thread?
Above all things it is necessary to avoid superficial generalizations. This
land of contrasts is at the same time a land of individualism. Rules
are broken so often by exceptions that it is always doubtful which is
rule and which is exception.

THRUST INTO RUSSIAN JAIL

ARE WM. ENGLISH WALLING AND
HIS WIFE,

With Sister-in-Law and Party of Their
Friends—Accused of Plotting
With Finnish Rebels.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 21.—William
English Walling, of Indianapolis, Ind.,
his wife and sister-in-law, Miss Rose
Trask, were arrested by a force of
gendarmes because of their association
with several members of the Finnish
progressive party. They are still be-
ing held at the gendarmes' headquar-
ters at a late hour Sunday night.

A representative of the American
embassy appeared at the headquarters
in their behalf, but he can take no ac-
tion until Monday morning.
Kellogg Durland, another American,
and a friend of Mr. Walling, who has
been in St. Petersburg gathering ma-
terial for a series of lectures, also was
taken into custody, but later was re-
leased.

Mr. Walling is a wealthy socialist
He is a grandson of the late Wm. H.
English, who was vice presidential can-
didate in 1880 when Gen. Hancock ran
for the American presidency.

For several years past Mr. Walling
has taken an active interest in the
Russian struggle, and this is the third
time he has visited Russia.

The Finns with whom the Wallings
have been associated also were arrest-
ed. In this party are three men and
one woman. The woman is the wife
of Prof. Malmberg, of Helsinki university.

The Finns have been in St. Peters-
burg for several days. They have been
under close police observation all the
time. Saturday and Sunday the Finns,
Mr. and Mrs. Walling and Miss Tran-
sky dined together and Sunday the en-
tire party was taken into custody.

The arrest took place at the Hotel
De France, one of the leading hotel-
ries of this city. The rooms of the
Walling party and the Finns were thor-
oughly searched by a column of gen-
darmes and several assistants. This
search lasted several hours. All the
baggage and effects of the Walling
party and the Finns were opened and
the gendarmes took possession of a
large quantity of books and document-
ary material.

Mr. Walling and his wife, who is
known to the literary world as Anna
Stranisky, and Miss Stranisky were
taken to the gendarmes' headquarters
because all the prisons are overcrowd-
ed and no other place to confine them
could be found.

Mr. Walling has just returned to St.
Petersburg from attending the social-
ist congress in Germany and France.
He has also spent several months re-
cently in Geneva, where he frequented
the headquarters of the Russian revolu-
tionists. He is intimate with many
leading revolutionists and liberals.

Mr. Walling is accused by the police
of furnishing financial aid to the rev-
olution, though this charge is not the
foundation for his arrest Sunday night.

GRABBED THE CONTROLLER,

Ditching the Auto and Meeting Death
in Wreck of Car.

Pentac, Mich., Oct. 21.—In an auto-
mobile accident here, Harry Wood, aged
40, was killed, and Karl E. Smith, an
automobile tester for a local factory,
had his right arm broken. Smith was
driving home, when Wood and three
other men asked for a ride. Smith
took the men into his machine. While
running about 40 miles an hour the
automobile began skidding, and Wood,
the tester, became frightened, grabbed
the controller, which swerved the ma-
chine into the ditch, where it hit a
trolley pole. The other three men were
uninjured.

Shot Bullet Into His Brain.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 21.—Frank Zymo-
sale, a coal miner, has no faith in
dentists. For two weeks he suffered
toothache and decided to "shoot" out
the troublesome molar with a 38-cal-
iber revolver. He procured a mirror
and going to a window in his room
pointed the weapon with great care.
His aim was bad. The bullet missed
the tooth and plowed through his jaw
and lodged in the base of his brain.
His cheek was terribly burned by the
flash of the powder. He will die.

Number of Islands Annexed.

Quebec, Oct. 21.—Capt. Bernier, with
the government steamer Arctic, ar-
rived in port after an absence of 15
months in the Arctic regions. He left
here in July, 1906, and wintered at
Ponds Inlet, and during his absence
covered about 11,000 miles of sailing.
The captain has annexed a number of
islands in the north and the Canadian
Dominion is now enlarged by the addi-
tion of some 500,000 square miles.

Victim of Football.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—W. C. Albrecht,
20, died from injuries received during
a football game Albrecht was playing
right guard, and while lining up after
the scrimmage fell unconscious on the
field. He was found to be suffering
from cerebral hemorrhage, which
caused his death two hours later.

Moors Ambush French Troops.

Paris, Oct. 21.—A dispatch has been
received here from Gen. Ducloux, com-
mander of the French expeditionary
forces in Morocco, saying that a
French reconnoitering party was am-
bushed while proceeding in the direc-
tion of Taddert.

L. & N. Indicted.

Mobile, Ala., Oct. 21.—The Mobile
county grand jury indicted the Loui-
ville & Nashville Railroad Co. for its
failure to run its trains into the new
union station in Mobile as required by
an order of the railroad commission.

CORNER FOR THE JUNIORS

AT THE FLAG STATION.

Margaret and Her Faithful Daisy Save
the Express.

The Conleya lived so far out of
town and used the trains so often that
the little flag station at the foot of
the hill was a necessity. Margaret
was charmed when it was put up; she
soon knew the various signals and the



"Steady, Steady, Steady, There!"

family grew to depend upon her, for
the very faintest whistle could not
escape her sharp ears; she seemed
unconsciously to be always on the
alert.

Margaret was a queer child, used
from babyhood to running the coun-
try by herself. She knew every foot
of the ground, and it was as natural
for her to ride a horse as it was to
walk and talk. Her own horse, Daisy,
happened to be born on her birthday,
a circumstance which delighted Mar-
garet. The Conleya made great hol-
idays of birthdays, and papa not only
allowed her to have the naming of the
pretty colt, but presented her as a
birthday present to his little daughter.

How Margaret learned to ride she
never knew. Once on Daisy's back
everything seemed easy, and many a
cauter they had in the summer days
down the long stretch of road that
led to town.
Margaret was never allowed to go
to town by herself, though she was
11 years old, and Daisy could have
carried her quite safely; but she
would often ride for a mile or more
down the road "just to pretend." She
usually galloped as far as the flag sta-
tion and turned Daisy loose for a lit-
tle browse in a certain green pasture
nearby while she went inside. Here
she looked at the clock hanging just
above the door, though she had to
get on a bench to see it at all. Then
she consulted the schedule nailed
upon the wall, and then she waited
for the passing of two or three trains,
nodding and waving to the conductors
and engineers, to whom the child's
figure was a familiar landmark. Then
she would call Daisy, and would trot
back home by the same road, all pre-
tending that they had been to town.

On a certain afternoon there was
company expected by the late train
for tea, and Margaret and Daisy went
ahead of the carriage to welcome the
guests. It was just sunset when they
reached the flag station and Margaret
could see the engine of the train from
town poking its nose over the brow
of a distant hill. At the top it would
commence the down grade with
double speed, sidetracking about half
a mile from the flag station to let
the home-bound express pass by.

As the train from town came nearer
Margaret centered forward to meet it,
but to her amazement it did not side-
track as usual, coming instead
straight toward the station. The
child's heart stood still; in five min-
utes' time the express would come
thundering by, and it never stopped at
the flag station unless signaled. It
would dash past into the train bearing
their friends from town, and Mar-
garet shut her eyes as the dreadful
vision came before her, but she was
quick to think. She raced with Daisy
back to the flag station and snatched
the signal, a bit of scarlet fannel,
from its nail on the wall. It was too
late to warn the incoming train, which
would not have time to back down to
the switch and sidetrack before the
express came upon them from the
other direction. But she and Daisy
would be able to signal the rushing
express and check its speed in time.

They took the railroad track, the
little girl reasonably thinking that the
sight of such an unusual obstacle
would bring the engine quickly to a
halt. Margaret had no thought of her
own danger, though Daisy shrank as
she felt the ominous rumbling beneath
her hoofs.

"Good girl! Good girl!" whispered
Margaret. "Steady, steady, there—
don't be frightened—" and grasping
the bridle firmly with one hand, she
waved the signal vigorously with the
other, just as the black snorting mon-
ster dashed into sight.

A surprised shriek and two short
whistles answered the signal, and
Margaret knew that all was well.
Then things began to whirl before
her; she had just strength to pull
Daisy off the track, when she slipped
out of the saddle to the ground, her
little white face upturned to the sun-
set glow. The scarlet signal was still
in her lightly clenched hand, and
Daisy stood quietly sniffing and neigh-
ing, until help arrived.

When Margaret came to herself she
lay in her mother's lap, but she could
not understand, until she saw the
faces of the people all around her and
heard the cheer as she opened her
eyes.

"Where's Daisy?" she asked, and
willing hands led Daisy to her side.
"Good girl! Good girl!" she whispered
just as she had but a short time be-
fore, when the train rumbled over the
rails. She reached out and pulled
her favorite's glossy side.

"Daisy didn't throw me," she said
raising herself. "I fell—I couldn't see
—everything got black."

Then mamma bent down and kissed
her tenderly.

"My little girl, my little girl!" she
cried, and held her close. Margaret
sighed and smiled and nestled closer
still, and shut her eyes once more, for
she was tired, and with mamma's
arms about her nothing else really
mattered.—Washington Star.

THE TOY ARTIST.

A Mechanical Figure Which Displays
Great Ingenuity.

The mechanical toy shown in the
accompanying illustration is one of
the most original and ingenious
things of its kind that have recently
appeared. Within the base upon
which the "artist" and his easel are
placed and immediately below the fig-
ure, is a small platen operated by a
worn at the end of the crankshaft
that is seen projecting through the
side of the base. The platen, which
rotates in a horizontal plane, is pro-
vided with a couple of pins upon
which is placed one of the sets of re-
movable cards which accompany the
toy. The cards are double, being
provided with two separate peripheral
edges, and each edge is engraved by
the short arm of a pair of levers
as shown in the engraving.

The upper lever attaches at the
end of its long arm to a vertical
shaft, which passes up through the
body of the figure and is pivotally at-
tached to its right arm at the shoulder
der. By this means, says the Chi-
cago News, the rotating of the card
causes a vertical up and down move-
ment of the arm and the drawing pen-
cil that it carries. The lower arm
operates a system of levers, which
give a series of right and left move-
ments.

It is evident that, by giving the
proper relative contours to the two
edges of the card, the arm, with the
pencil that it carries, may be made
to trace any desired line upon the
paper, either vertical or horizontal,
by the action of the first or the sec-
ond arm, or diagonal or curved, be-
cause the joint operation of the two. Each
of the double cards, which are pro-
vided with the toy, is cut so that its



Details of the Toy.

operation will cause the figure to
draw some well-known object.

The easel is hinged to the base and
is pressed against the pencil by
means of a coil spring. It is provided
with four projecting pins, upon which
the sheet of paper is held while the
sketch artist is at work.

NEW SHADOW SHOW.

Here's a Chance to Make Fun for
Your Friends.

The following is a very simple
method of producing on the wall a se-
ries of new Chinese shadows, the op-



How It Is Worked.

erator, as well as the little folk de-
lineated, remaining behind the look-
er-on, which is sometimes an advan-
tage.

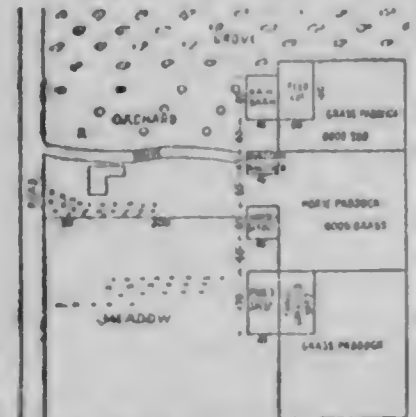
Place a candle on a table, and on
the wall opposite affix a sheet of
foolscap for a screen. Between the
candle and the screen interpose some
opaque body, such as a cardboard
calendar or a large volume. Now,
how are you going to project your
shadows on the screen when it is al-
ready dark? Very simply, by means
of a mirror fixed at the edge of a
table. The reflection of the mirror
will be thrown on the wall either in
a parallelogram or in an oval, and if
your screen is in the suitable posi-
tion, and you work your pasteboard
dolls correctly between them, the mir-
ror and the wall, your audience will
see the figures dance without finding
out the way it is done.—Mingled Ex-
periments.



PLANNING A FARMSTEAD.

Some Suggestions for the Locating of the Farm Buildings.

The accompanying plan may prove suggestive and helpful to one who desires to locate the farm buildings most advantageously. In it the buildings are placed in a row 300 feet back of the front line of the house. This will leave them far enough back to prevent smells or unpleasant sounds reaching the home and yet make them near enough for convenient reach. Placing them in line 60 feet distant from each other nearest the grove we would put the main cattle barn, with a small concrete feedlot back of it, and a grass paddock that will never be trodden into mud at the rear of that. Then



An Excellent Arrangement.

comes a large double corner with buggy wheel between the crib, this toward the house, and next to the horse stable.

A distance of 60 feet should prevent fire spreading from one building to another if the roofs are of slate or galvanized iron and if there is any water at all available for drenching the sides of the buildings. Back of the horse stable is a large grass paddock, carefully kept in thrifty condition, and not turned on when too soft to hold a horse up. Then after another interval the pigs and sheep or either as the use of the farm demands, and again a very small concrete yard with a grass paddock at the rear of this.

Now all is provided for save the tools. I suggest, continues the writer in *Breeders' Gazette*, that between the horse stable and the pig and sheep barn a roof all of galvanized iron on iron supports be put over the 60 feet space, and tools stored under this. Fire would not travel through such a structure, or at least it might easily be prevented. Such an iron framework is not now very costly. There should also be a wagon shed on the side of the horse stable, unobstructed by posts, so that farm wagons may be driven under and horses unhitched in the dry.

To the south of the house why not have a sweep of meadow? It would be beautiful and give one a sense of space and freedom. Some clumps of trees near the house, but not too near, would add to the beauty of the scheme. Not all the buildings need be erected at one time.

INTENSIVE FARMING.

It is Neither an Impossibility or an Absurdity.

Intensive farming is a much-neglected art says Farm and Fireside. Some men think it an impossibility; others, an absurdity. But in fact both are wrong, for it is a reality. The day of limitless acres and endless forests has gone. It is unfortunate that the earth doesn't grow with its population; but it doesn't, and this fact puts us face to face with the problem of how to get the most out of our land. As population increases farms must necessarily grow smaller. Some farmers are making more from ten acres than others make from a hundred acres. What a man can get from his farm depends a good deal on the farm, but a good deal more upon the farmer.

Many market gardeners and fruit growers utilize every square foot of available space, and get large crops and big prices. The close, personal attention they give their land and crops shows in the results. This is in direct contrast to the belief which so many farmers have that the less men they have working for them, the more they save. Land needs to be carefully cultivated and looked after to give best results. Not enough labor is more of waste than too much labor, for besides the loss on the crops there is the loss caused by neglecting the land.

Intensive farming never injures the land, but on the contrary improves it through close cultivation. If the men of this country would run their farms on the intensive plan, they would not only largely increase their incomes, but vastly improve their farms.

Using Corn Fodder.

There can always be a lot of good corn fodder used during the winter and spring on the ordinary farm, where from a dozen to 20 cows are kept doing their best at milk. It will soon be "everlastingly too late" to cut corn for fodder, as it will soon be past the stage for making the best feed, if the frost does not catch it. We never regret having a few shocks too many, when we always do regret running out two weeks sooner than we should in the spring. Be sure there is plenty.

HOW TO HANDLE MANURE.

It Should Be Gotten on to the Land as Soon as Possible.

It is not a question of saving all the value of the manure. In the nature of things, that is impossible. The best we can do under the circumstances is the question: Is it better to let manure remain in the barnyard in large heaps and haul it out twice a year, spring and fall, or is it best to haul it as fast as made? What are the advantages of the latter system? We must remember that the manure is never so rich in fertilizing value as when first made. It must waste some of its value anyway, but hauled out as fast as made, it wastes less than in any other way. If piled in large heaps under shelter, it wastes, according to recent experiments, 15 per cent. If piled up in the open air, it wastes 21.7 per cent. From spring to fall we are obliged to let the manure accumulate in the barnyard. But to prevent as much waste as possible, we sprinkle over it twice or three times a week ground phosphate rock. We want the phosphate in the soil, and we want to prevent evaporation, while there is nothing that makes the phosphate more available than the fermentation of organic matter. So we accomplish three things in this way. But from the time the cattle are stabled in the fall till the ground is too soft for wagon wheels in spring, the manure is hauled daily to the fields that are to be plowed for corn.

The advantages of this system are: (1) The manure is hauled and spread when the labor will cost the least. (2) We have clean barnyards. (3) We secure the least loss from fermentation and evaporation.

For the summer accumulation, we find the largest value in hauling it out on to alfalfa or clover sod in the fall, plowing it under at once. On this land we plant either corn or potatoes the next spring.

But the wise farmer will make generous provision for the keeping up of fertility in his land. He will not be afraid to buy commercial fertilizers like ground phosphate rock, or plow under in the fall a good stand of clover or alfalfa. Every dollar he spends in this way will bring him ten in return.

DRAGGING WITH BRUSH.

Home-Made Device Which Will Level the Field After Seeding, Etc.

Get some tough brush—plum, bull brush or some kind of thorn brush is the best—five or six feet long, then



Brush Drag Ready for Use.

make according to illustration. Plank A is to sit or stand on; a spring seat can be placed on the plank if preferred. Drag the field crossways after the seed is drilled in, says the Missouri Valley Farmer, and it will leave it as level as a floor.

Jottings.

Plenty of good roughness for winter feeding is timely now.

Milk feed will be high again this winter. Have you alfalfa hay to take the place of wheat bran?

When a person can raise three to four crops of bran—alfalfa—to the acre, getting better than a ton to each crop, what pays better for a dairy farmer to raise?

The first frost of the season always puts a keener edge on a cow's appetite, causing her to eat in the stall or yard more freely than she did even with good grass still in her pasture. Almost before we have time to realize it we will be dry feeding entirely.

Milking fifteen cows may mean a whole lot, or it may mean only as much as some get from ten cows. Quality instead of quantity should be looked after more than it is. The good milk cow eats no more than the ordinary poor milker, which is another point to consider.

Demand for Good Butter.

An observing friend argues that the increased use of breakfast foods, all of which require milk and cream, has had a tendency to advance the price of butter and butter fat. He says that large dairy districts close to the cities that once sold in the form of butter fat or butter now sell the whole milk. This goes direct to the consumer, and is never made into butter. No doubt this does take an enormous amount of milk which is used whole, more, probably, than the ordinary observer realizes. Anyway, the demand for good butter never was quite so brisk as it is now.

Do It Right.

In fruit culture there is either neglect to prune or it is badly performed to a large degree. If proper work is done at the time of pruning trees and for the next four or five years but little labor or time will be required afterward.

THE CITIES OF REFUGE

Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 3, 1907
Specially Prepared for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Joshua 24:1-9. Memory verse, 2:1.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"My refuge is in God."—Psalm 46:1.

TIME.—The latter part of Joshua's life. It is uncertain how long he lived. Josephus says that his administration lasted 25 years.

PLACE.—The administration capital seems to have been transferred from the military headquarters at Gilgal to the religious center at Shiloh, a town ten miles north-northeast of Bethel. (Josh. 18:1, 19:6, 21:2.)

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

In order to understand the ordinance concerning the Cities of Refuge which are referred to in four of the first six books of the Bible, it is necessary to realize two great facts:

First, "That there are some crimes that must be removed if a nation would exist and prosper. Such are treason, which strikes at the life of the nation, and murder, which strikes at the existence of the family as well as the individual. Breaking the sixth commandment wrongs not merely the individual. It is a threefold crime: 1. Against the individual. It takes away his most precious possession; everything so far as this world is concerned.

2. Against the family and the nation, for it takes away a member, often the support of the family, and one of the essential members and defenders of the nation. 3. Against God, the giver of life. Hence the severest punishment possible is meted out to whoever perpetrates this crime, and ought to be, in order to prevent as many as possible from committing the crime. No other punishment is adequate. We pity the murderer for his suffering. We ought to have still more pity for the innocent victim. Murder would be almost entirely expiated from the list of crimes if every willful murderer was immediately punished.

Second, in the early days when nations were small and weak, when there were multitudes of small semi-independent tribes, there was no general government to enforce the law and exact justice when the men of one tribe committed a crime against another. Hence there grew up the custom of blood revenge, according to which the tribes, or the relatives of the murdered person, were compelled themselves to punish the murderer, who was naturally, in most cases, the member of another tribe. There was no one else to do it. It was very much like lynch law, where the people feel the need of punishment for safety's sake, and fear the delays of the usual processes of criminal law. "With the advance of civilization and the gradual evolution of the state, the duty of safeguarding the rights of the community passes to the state."

The Cities of Refuge and Their Courts. Va. 19. There was a scheme for overcoming the dangers of blood revenge, and dealing out exact and merciful justice to all, and saving the innocent, or partially innocent, from indiscriminate injustice.

First, A Just Discrimination.—Va. 13: 1, 2. "Appoint out for you, H. V. 'Assign you the' 'cities of refuge,' the law for which had been given through Moses, but which could not be selected till the Israelites had settled down in their new home. See Num. 35: 9-34; Deut. 19: 1-13, where may be found a more detailed account.

Second, The Right of Asylum.—Va. 4, 7, 8. The necessity for some inviolable place of refuge has been recognized in the lawless ages of the past. These refuges have usually been religious places, as groves, altars, and temples. These have been the safest, because to attack them was to defy the gods to whom they were dedicated, and to array against the invaders the unseen forces supposed to be at their command.

Third, The Preliminary, or Grand Jury Trial. V. 4. "Shall stand at the entering of the gate of the city," i. e., not outside of the gate of the city, but in the forum, or public square, which was near the city gates, and used as a place for public meetings and trials (comp. Ruth 4: 1, 2).

Fourth, The Right to a Regular Trial before a Competent Court.—Vs. 6, 9. 5. If the avenger of the blood pursue after him, as it was his duty to do if he believed the man to be a murderer, they shall not deliver the slayer up into his hand, because on the face of it he smote his neighbor unwittingly, and should have a fair trial before the avenger of blood could punish him.

Sixth, The Punishment of the less Guilty. All this did not save the guilty from just punishment (Num. 35: 16-21). There was no opportunity for the Cities of Refuge to become hotbeds of crime and breeders of criminals. Unpunished crime is, equally with injustice, the means of increasing crime and the danger that threatens our country.

Christ is the City of Refuge. "It is not the church, it is not the altar; it is Christ himself who is the one and only sacrifice for sin, and therefore the one and only hiding-place to which the sinner can repair. Such a refuge is provided as will meet the case of sinners of every class, not excepting the willful murderer himself, if he repents, and that refuge is the everlasting love of God revealed in Jesus Christ.

Christ is the city of refuge because God has so appointed. Christ is not an arbitrary, but a necessary city of refuge from sin.

WOMEN'S WORK AT MINES.

Very Few Work Underground—in Africa They Carry Heavy Loads.

Until recently women were employed in England in connection with surface work in coal mining and brick works. The women were found to be very strong, but they were otherwise unsatisfactory and were ultimately dispensed with at the collieries. The coal mines regulation act of Great Britain prohibits women labor being employed underground.

In German Southwest Africa an investigator found many native women at work about the mines. They were useful in carrying in loads, especially of firewood. The women labor was cheap and as long as they were left alone to take as much time as they liked over the work and do it as they wished they were all right.

His next experience was higher up the coast, in West Africa. Labor was short and they decided to try women to carry stones. They carried the first two loads and then they struck.

Those women quite altered the conditions of carrying stones. They carried them for a certain distance, but three or four relays had to be provided. After that they were tried at carrying sand and things like that. They went on for a short while, but did the work in fits and starts.

In another place, also on the west coast, where women had been tried against the black men, it was found that for carrying in firewood they were by far the best and cheapest. There, of course, they were on piece work, although their tickets were marked just the same as if they were on day work.

Their task was to carry in a cord of wood a day. They used to start about 4:30 a. m. and went on carrying until 7 and from 7:30 till 9 or 10. Then if they wanted to get off early the next day they used to carry on other cord of wood in the afternoon or a part of it.

They were a decided success, but they were very particular in what they called their circle. They did not mind how close it was to the boilers, but if it were a little over their distance they would go to the manager and want an increase directly.

Some women used to carry about 100 pounds on their heads; on an average about 85 to 95 pounds of wood.

Statistics published in the Mining World from time to time show that there are a number of women employed in the coal mines of Belgium and Germany, for instance, as pickers and sorters. In Germany women receive 27 to 28 cents per day.

Bookplate Ruskin Had Made.

The death of Mr. Ruskin's publisher reminds me that among the many Ruskin drawings, engravings, and other relics which Mr. Allen possessed was a proof of a bookplate engraved at Mr. Ruskin's express desire.

The fact that the distinguished author and art critic owned a bookplate is, I believe, unknown to collectors of calligraphy, and only because Mr. Ruskin, after having the plate engraved and a few proof impressions taken, altered his mind and never used it. There is no copy of the plate in the national collection in the print room of the British museum. The engraving was done by W. Roffe, an old engraver in stipple, employed by Mr. Ruskin to engrave his in the "Story of Idn," and other small plates from drawings by Miss Kate Greenaway.

"Dick Turpin's Tree."

The last remaining portions of a famous old elm, which was known to all lovers of blackheath and the surrounding country as "Dick Turpin's tree," were removed to-day. Tradition goes that the famous highwayman used to hover about near the gnarled branches of this elm, well out of view of his prey, whom he used to so adroitly "hold up" with his horse pistols and relieve of whatever loose valuables they might have. The elm, which had a circumference of over 15 feet, stood close to Hyde Vale, almost opposite "Ye Olde House." While it was being cut up a nail, in perfect condition, was found embedded in the center of the wood.—London Globe.

A Discouraged Digger.

"I see they say that when a diamond passes a certain size it is worth no more than a smaller one." "How's that?" "If it's too large it isn't marketable. Nobody wants to wear a diamond as bulky as a glass door knob." "Is that so? Then it must be awfully discouraging for a man to dig up a sparkler as big as a football."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Booming Virginia.

Here is a Kansas City man applying for a permit to carry a revolver on the ground that his mother-in-law is about to visit him. Incidents of this sort are unheard of heretofore, Old Virginia being universally conceded to produce the kindest, sweetest and most self-obliterating mothers-in-law in the world.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

A Mystery Explained.

"Man is a book, which only the very few can read," says a magazine essayist. Perhaps this accounts for the proneness of physicians and surgeons to examine the appendix.—Manchester Union.

Billiard Transformations.

We shall not be much surprised if, now that billiard tables are round, steps are taken to adopt square balls—which would formerly have appeared contrary to common sense.

1855 Berea College 1907-8

FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS.

Places the BEST EDUCATION in reach of all.

Over 60 instructors, 1175 students from 27 states.

Largest college library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

A special teacher for each grade and for each main subject. So many classes that each student can be placed with others like himself, where he can make most rapid progress.

Which Department Will You Enter?

THE MODEL SCHOOLS for those least advanced. Same lectures, library and general advantages as for more advanced students. Arithmetic and the common branches taught in the right way. Drawing, Singing, Bible, Handwork, Lessons in Farm and Household Management, etc. Free text books.

TRADE COURSES for any who have finished fifth grade (fractions and compound numbers), Brickwork, Farm Management, Printing, Woodwork, Nursing, Dressmaking, Household Management. "Learn and Earn."

ACADEMY, REGULAR COURSE, 2 years, for those who have largely finished common branches. The most practical and interesting studies to fit a young person for an honorable and useful life.

CHOICE OF STUDIES is offered in this course so that a young man may secure a diploma in Agriculture and a young lady in Home Science.

ACADEMY, COMMERCIAL, 1 year or 2 years to fit for business. Even a part of this course, as fall and winter terms, is very profitable. Small extra fees.

ACADEMY, PREPARATORY, 2, 3 and 4 year courses, with Latin, German, Algebra, History, Science, etc., fitting for college.

COLLEGIATE, 4 years Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

NORMAL, 3 and 4-year courses fit for the profession of teaching. First year, parallel to 8th grade Model Schools, enables one to get a first-class certificate. Following years (winter and spring terms) give the information, culture and training necessary for a true teacher, and cover branches necessary for State certificate.

MUSIC, Singing (free), Reed Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 25 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overcoats, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term (\$4.00 in lower Model Schools, \$6.00 in courses with Latin, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses).

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

FALL—14 weeks, \$29.50,—in one payment, \$29.00. Installment plan: first day \$21.05, including \$1.00 deposit, middle of term \$9.45.

WINTER—12 weeks, \$29.00,—in one payment \$28.50. Installment plan: first day \$21.00 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$9.00.

REFUNDING—Students who leave by permission before the end of a term receive back for money advanced.

On board, in full except that no allowance is made for any fraction of a week. On room, all but fifty cents, but no allowance for any fraction of a month.

On incidental fee, a certificate allowing the student to apply the amount advanced for term bids when he returns provided it is within four terms, but making no allowance for any fraction of a month.

IT PAYS TO STAY—When you have made your journey and are well started to school it pays to stay as long as possible.

THE FIRST DAY of the fall term is September 11, 1907.

For information or friendly advice, write to the Secretary.

WILL C. GAMBLE,
BEREA, KENTUCKY

That Premium Knife

takes the eyes of the men and boys who see it. The mountain people like a good thing when they see it, and to get a 75 cent knife with two blades of razor steel and a dollar paper that is worth more to the mountain people than any other dollar paper in the world—

The Knife and The Citizen for One Dollar!

That brings in subscriptions all the time. See full premium list on page 7.

THE SCHOOL

Problems of the District School.
By Prof. Dismore.

Part 6.—Love as a Factor in Teaching.

Love, according to the New Testament, is the fulfilling of the law. The "law" means everything that can rightfully be required of us. If it were possible to perform every act that pertains to successful teaching without love in our hearts we should still be indebted to the law. On the other hand if we have love in full measure we shall fulfill the law because love will stimulate us to perform all necessary outward acts.

Love is within but is manifested from without. We can only judge of a person's love by his words, his deeds, his manner toward us. We cannot see the heart. Love manifests itself by respect, by thoughtfulness and by consideration for our welfare. It is not mercenary, asks for no reward except to be loved in return and this is certain to follow as "love begets love." The best description ever given of love is that of Paul in his First Letter to the Corinthians, the thirteenth chapter. There it is translated "charity." It is the same feeling expressed in the song of the Angels at the Saviour's birth, "Peace on earth, good will to men."

Many teachers find it difficult to love all their pupils. Some children are so happy in disposition that it is as easy to love them as to love beautiful flowers. A wealth of affection is showered upon them and they flourish in its atmosphere. But with an unlovely child the case is different; there is nothing or very little that inspires that affection. Yet it is possible to love the worst specimens of mankind, otherwise we should not have been commanded to love everybody, even our enemies.

Love should be most bountifully bestowed where it is most needed, and obviously the disagreeable, "hateful" child stands first in this respect. His ugly disposition is due to a lack of love. Neglected children are unloved children. Love never neglects. Such need the affection of the teacher and can be reached and benefited by no other power. The boy who is rude and rough may have no conception of what love is but he will be susceptible to its influence none the less.

If the teacher finds it difficult to love certain ones he may at least take an interest in them. Every child is interesting. If one seems especially disagreeable make a study of him. Find out the circumstances and conditions of his bringing up. A revelation of the truth is almost certain to arouse pity and pity is akin to love. An impulse will at once arise to show kindness where nothing but neglect and perhaps cruelty has been known. Follow up the impulse and persevere until the heart has been reached. There is a soft spot in every boy's heart that love will sooner or later find and once having gained an entrance the way is easy. Many of the most incorrigible are unconsciously heart hungry for real affection, but cruelty and deceit have made them a suspicious of advances as a wolf of poison. The confidence of such must be won and won completely before they will make known their real thoughts.

A story is told of a teacher in one of the Chicago schools who tried faithfully to reach the heart of an incorrigible boy but without success. Despairing at length she decided he must be reported to the Principal and expelled. Wishing to make one more effort before resorting to this extremity she asked the boy to remain after the others were dismissed at noon. He remained in his seat with a countenance hard and sullen. The teacher sat down beside him and spoke pleasantly telling him she would be glad to do something for him and asking why he had repulsed all her efforts at kindness. The boy looked up with tears in his eyes and said, "Teacher, it is because I'm so damned hungry." It was a revelation. The teacher would never have thought of attributing his hardness to such a cause. He was provided with a good dinner that day and every day thereafter and gave no further trouble. Love was the fulfilling of the law in his case.

In bestowing love the teacher does not surrender the reins of government nor the right to punish when necessary. Love must be neither weak nor cowardly. But it never punishes for the sake of seeking an outlet to angry feelings nor to avenge misdeeds. In fact love seldom resorts to arbitrary punishment, that is punishment that has no relation to the wrong committed. It seeks to let wrong doing meet with its natural consequence and to point out the relation of the consequence to the deed. Thus if a pupil wastes his study period he cannot recite, he is humiliated before the teacher and the class, he receives a low mark and loses a certain amount of his standing in scholarship. All this is the natural consequence of wasting time and he needs only to be reminded of it kindly to avoid a repetition.

Likewise if a pupil indulges in falsehood the punishment is not a whipping nor standing in a corner nor getting a double lesson. The natural result of lying is loss of character and reputation. It is to have one's word doubted when he wants to have it trusted. It is to be under suspicion in other ways because if one will stoop to lie he will not hesitate to commit other sins. These natural results are a thousand times more serious than some little bodily discomfort. Love points out all these and if corporal punishment is ever resorted to it is only for the sake of bringing some heedless one to his senses, that is, to cause him to reflect upon the evil consequences of his wrong doing.

Again the manifestations of love must differ in the various grades. It may be shown to the six-year-olds in a hundred little ways that will not apply to the older pupils. When children first enter school they must be shown many little attentions to make them feel at home. The teacher must be all in all in this strange new place. He may be just as strict as he likes, providing he administers his requirements with gentleness and love.

(Continued Next Week.)

THE HOME

By Mrs. Jennie Lester Hill.

Packing Away Summer Clothing.

The season for thin dresses will soon be past and the summer clothing must be put away until another year. Nothing should ever be put away without being cleaned and mended, if mending is needed. Starch will turn clothing yellow and injure the fibers. All cotton clothing should have the starch washed out before being put away. Fine white dresses should also be wrapped in blue paper to prevent them from turning yellow.

All pins should be removed as the least dampness may cause rust spots. Do not hang up skirts and coats having brass seams as they are apt to stretch out of shape. They should be kept folded and packed away in drawers or boxes.

In folding, lay the articles on a bed or table and fold on the seams if possible. Pay particular attention to the collars and sleeves. Pull the bows and collars of fancy waists straight and stuff the sleeves with soft paper.

A Few Good Exercises.

Two or three good exercises persistently followed will do much to improve the body and health.

If the shoulder bones are prominent, try the following exercise: Stand erect, with the feet close together, and throw the arms back as far as possible, keeping the palms forward and the arms level with the shoulders. Repeat eight or ten times and take the exercise at least night and morning. Another good exercise for the same purpose is to clasp the hands at the back of the head, throw the elbows as far back as possible and walk backward and forward with regular strides. Both these exercises will not only throw the shoulder blades into the proper position but will expand the chest and increase the breathing room.

Overdoing.

You overeat if your food is not honestly earned. You oversleep if the mortgage is awake and growing. You overtalk if you have time to waste on gossip. You overwork if you meddle with the affairs of other people.

Appraised at Full Value.

"Misery gave the fireman who saved his life when his house was on fire 50 cents for carrying him down the ladder. 'Did the fireman take it?' 'Partly. He gave Misery 20 cents change.'"

IN OUR OWN STATE

Masons to Bar Out Liquor Dealers—Whiskey Trust May Move—Georgetown Depot Burned.

Frightened by her sister, who entered her room at midnight last Thursday, with a sheet wrapped about her, Clara Osgood, living near Ashland, jumped from a second-story window, breaking her neck in the fall and dying almost instantly.

The Grand Masonic Lodge in session at Louisville, decided to bar all liquor dealers from the organization in this state in the future. Interest in the election of officers centered in the contest for Grand Deputy Warden. Ten candidates started out, but after the first ballot all withdrew except R. R. Burnam of Richmond and W. H. Porter of Berea. The race was very close and was only decided in favor of Mr. Burnam after two more ballots.

It was reported in Frankfort that the headquarters in this state of the whiskey trust would soon be moved to Louisville. Is this because the whiskey men expect to find the Republicans uncomfortable neighbors?

The Queen and Crescent freight depot at Georgetown burned last Thursday night at 9:30 o'clock. It is not known how the fire originated, but it is thought that a spark from a passing train ignited it, as no fires had been in the building that day. The depot was full of freight.

Peter Gaddis, aged 26, accidentally shot himself Monday at Mt. Sterling by his pistol dropping from his pocket. The bullet entered his abdomen and death resulted in a few hours. He was unmarried.

Robert York, a miner, had two fingers cut off and Robert Daugherty had his leg broken at the Beattyville Black Coal Company mines last Friday. Both accidents occurred within one hour of each other.

Special correspondence in this week's issue of the Manufacturers' Record from Middlesboro, Ky., covering real estate conditions in the South as concerned especially with coal and timber lands, reveals gratifying activity. It says:

"Developments in both Eastern Kentucky and Western Kentucky are progressing with a rapidity that should satisfy anyone. Very few large tracts of coal and timber remain to be discovered, as it were, and probably half a dozen tracts of virgin timber underlaid by from three to five workable veins of coal are yet to be found. These lands lie back from the railroad at distances of from sixty to 100 miles. Good lands ranging in area from 1,000 to 10,000 acres and lying within reasonable distance of transportation facilities can be secured at prices from \$7 to \$50 per acre.

"Coal lands in Western Kentucky with convenient railroad facilities can be bought in tracts of from 10,000 acres down for an average of \$20 an acre. Lands are being much sought after all over Kentucky, and the best of the white oak and poplar lying within reach of shipping points is already taken."

General LeVant Dodge of Berea, Department Commander, G. A. R., of Kentucky, was in Maysville yesterday and this morning visiting the local post and will accompany Col. C. C. Degman today for a visit to Croxton post at Pearis. General Dodge is a distinguished soldier and educator and has the unique honor of enjoying one of the \$1,000 pensions given by Andrew Carnegie to retired professors. Gen. Dodge will accompany Commodore Degman, Bowman, Cole and others to Decatur, O., tomorrow where the annual reunion of the Seventeenth Ohio Regiment will be held.—From Maysville Public Ledger.

LONG SERVICE IN Y. M. C. A.

Henry E. Rosevear, State Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association of Kentucky, completes this month twenty-five years of service as an employed officer of the Association. Eighteen of these years have been spent in the Kentucky State Secretariat. In reviewing the growth of the Young Men's Christian Association since 1882 Mr. Rosevear says: "The past quarter of a century has witnessed marvelous development in the Association movement throughout the world, both in the number of organizations and in their effectiveness. In 1882 there were 737 Associations reporting in North America; now there are 1,767. The membership has increased from 95,077 to 4,371,778. The number of employed officers of local Associations and of State and International Committees has grown from 311 in 1882 to 2,392 in 1907. 73 buildings were owned at a valuation of \$2,900,750, while there are now 589 buildings, costing \$34,132,245. The annual current expenses of the local Associations amounted to \$519,187; the past year \$5,596,124 was expended. The expenditures of the State and Provincial Committees have increased from \$20,547 to \$301,071, and the cost of the International Committee's work from \$25,668 to \$180,364, besides \$158,160 for the foreign work budget, towards which there were no contributions in 1882. A total attendance of 405,724 was reported at men's religious meetings in 1882, the past year the number has been 5,901,342. Forty-seven gymnasiums have grown to 560. In 1882, 122 Associations reported a meagre educational work, and no expert secretarial supervision; this year 399 Associations report 42,199 different students in class work, and 75 men giving the whole or the larger part of their time as educational directors in the work of the Associations. Boys' work was in its infancy twenty-five years ago, 117 Associations reporting work for them; 654 Associations now have boys' departments, with 67,954 members.

THE MARKET

Live Stock

Louisville, Oct. 22.

Extra good steers	\$ 5	@ 5 25
Light shipping steers	4 50	5 00
Choice butcher steers	4 25	5 75
Fair to good "	3 65	4 15
Common to medium do	3	3 50
Choice butcher heifers	3 50	4 25
Fair to good do do	3	3 50
Com. to med. do do	2 50	3 00
Choice butcher cows	3 50	4
Fair to good do do	3 00	3 50
Com. to med. do do	2 25	3
Canners	1	2 25
Choice feeders	4	4 75
Med. to good do	3 50	4 00
Com. and rough do	3	3 50
Good to ext. stock steers	3 50	4
Fair to good do do	2	3 50
Com. to med. do do	2 50	3 00
Good to ext stock heifers	3	3 50
Com. to med. do do	2 50	3
Good to extra oxen	4 25	4 75
Med. to good "	3	4
Good to extra bulls	3 00	3 50
Fair to good bulls	2 50	3 00
Choice veal calves	6 50	7 00
Fair to good do do	4 00	5 00
Coarse, heavy calves	2 50	3 50
Choice milk cows	35	40
Com. to med. do do	25	30
Plain common do do	10	20

HOGS.

Choice p. & b 200-300 lbs.	6 65
Medium packers, 160 to 200 lbs.	6 65
Light shippers, 120 to 160 lbs.	6 40
Choice pigs, 90 to 120 lbs.	5 90
Light pigs, 50 to 90 lbs.	5
Roughs, 160 to 500 lbs.	3 50

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

Good to ch. fat sheep	4 25	4 50
Fair to good sheep	3 50	4 25
Common sheep	2 00	3 00
Bucks	7 00	7 25
Choice butcher lambs	4 00	4 75
Choice spring lambs	6 00	6 50
Seconds	5 00	5 25
Culls and tail-ends	2 00	4 00
Good native ewes	5 00	6 00

PRODUCE.

Eggs—18c per doz.	
Butter—20c per lb.	
Poultry—Spring chickens, small 11c per lb., large 10c; hens 9c; ducks, small young 11c, old 9c; turkeys, young 13c, old 11c; geese 7c.	

MADISON MARKET

Richmond, Ky., Oct. 23.—The general fat cattle market has been demoralized for the past ten days. A great many contract cattle had to be taken owing to scarcity of water, which meant a general loss to the shippers. There is no decline in the best grade of young cattle, but look out for the mean stuff as there will be a decline on that grade, and a very heavy decline. Winchester Court reports about three hundred cattle, market drabby.

Tan Bark

Price at the depot at Berea, per cord, \$7 00.

Ties

Prices at the depot at Berea.
Eight and a half feet long, 6 by 8, firsts, 52 cents.
Eight and a half feet long, 6 by 8, culs, 23 cents.
Eight foot, 6 by 8, firsts, 50 cents.
Eight foot, 6 by 8, culs, 25 cents.

Spokes

Prices paid by Standard Wheel Co. at Berea, for black or shell bark hickory spokes, split or sawed.

	Per Thous.
First size, A and B grade,	\$ 16 00
First size, C grade,	9 00
First size, D grade,	7 00
Second size, A and B grade,	21 00
Second size, C grade,	12 00
Second size, D grade,	9 00
Third size, A and B grade,	25 00
Third size, C grade,	12 00
Fourth size, A and B grade,	20 00

First size is 1 1/2 in. on the heart, 1 1/2 in. deep and 28 to 30 inches long. Second size is 2 in. on the heart, 2 in. deep and 30 in. long. Third size is 2 1/2 in. on the heart, 2 1/2 in. deep and 30 in. long. Fourth size is 3 in. on the heart, 3 in. deep and 30 in. long.
A. & B. Grade is good, sound, white coarse, heavy growth, live timber, full to sizes and free from defects.
C. Grade is good, sound, white timber, that is lighter in weight, and growth is finer and not so heavy as the A. & B. Grade. It must be free from defects also, and full to sizes.
D. Grade is good, sound, red and red and white mixed timber, clear of defects and full to sizes.
Defects are knots, worms, bird pecks, wind shakes, crooked grain and checks.

Cholera, a disease which is greatly feared whenever it appears, because it kills so many people, has been spreading in Russia for some time, and there is no sign that it is being stopped.

PUBLIC SALE.

As agent for the heirs of John M. and Nancy Palmer, deceased, I will on Saturday, October the 26th, 1907, at the late residence of the said J. M. and Nancy Palmer, five miles south-east of Lancaster on the Lancaster and Richmond turnpike road, near Point Leavell, a railroad station on the L. & N. R. R., sell to the highest bidder a certain tract of land, containing 106 acres of good land, will grow hemp, corn, tobacco, or any kind of grain, said farm has upon it a good residence of eight rooms, good barn, corn crib, buggy house, meat and chicken house, with an everlasting well at the door, and is well watered by springs and pond; and is in a good neighborhood close to church and school, and for quiet, sobriety and Christianity cannot be excelled by any people. Any one wishing to look at the farm, Mr. Pope, who lives on the farm, will take a pleasure in showing it to them.

Terms: One third to be paid Jan. 1st, 1908, when possession will be given, one third Jan. 1st 1909, one third Jan. 1st, 1910, purchaser to execute notes on day of sale, with good security, the two last notes to bear six percent interest from Jan. 1st, 1908, till paid. This farm must be sold to make a distribution among the heirs.

Sale to begin at 10 o'clock a. m.
J. W. Palmer, Agent,
Point Leavell, Ky.

W. P. Prewitt, Auctioneer, Berea, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE.

I will on Saturday, November the 2nd, 1907, on the premises, in Garrard county, near Wallaceeton, Ky., about five miles above Paint Lick station, on the L. & N. R. R., sell to the highest bidder a lot of land about three acres, with all the appurtenances thereon, consisting of a very good three-room house, with out-buildings, in a good neighborhood, close to schools and churches, and for quiet, peace, sobriety and Christianity can not be excelled by any people. Terms made known on the day of sale.

Sale to commence at 10 a. m.
Collins Coy,
Kirkville, Ky.
W. P. Prewitt, Auctioneer, Berea, Ky.

Told by the Teeth.

"A man carries a good barometer in his teeth," declares a dentist of large experience. "The teeth are peculiarly affected by damp weather, especially bad teeth. When strangers begin flossing to my consulting room complaining of toothache and pains in the jaw, I know that we are going to have a spell of bad weather. A good bit of it is neuralgia, but it is a sure sign."

"This rush of business keeps up until the bad weather is well set in, and when business falls off I know that we shall soon have better weather. When toothache patients are few and far between I am assured that we are in for a spell of fine weather."



To Educate Your Children!

This ceiled cottage, four rooms, with stoves, tables, chairs and bedsteads. MAY BE RENTED FOR \$10 A TERM. Other dwellings of various sizes and for very reasonable prices. Address

T. J. OSBORNE, Berea, Ky.

ADDING NEW ACCOUNTS

We are constantly adding new accounts and our business is increasing at a very satisfactory rate. It is our purpose to

Deal Justly and Liberally With All.
Your Account Solicited.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

==THE==

Berea National Bank

Capital \$25,000.00 Surplus \$1,500.00

S. E. WELCH, President. J. L. GAY, Cashier.

I AM THE MAN WHO SELLS THE LAND.

Town property in Berea and farm lands are advancing in price. Now is the time to save money by buying.

I now have some excellent value in the way of farms for sale. I have one farm, well located, containing 100 acres, 80 acres bottom land, a fine crop on it now, good buildings, well improved and lying along beside county road and railroad which I will sell for the small sum of \$1500.

I have another tract of land containing 180 acres of good blue grass land 40 acres bottom land. This land ordinarily would cost you from \$50 to \$75 per acre. I can sell you this excellent tract of land now for \$45 per acre. Now is your time for a bluegrass farm.

I have very beautiful property in Berea now for sale. I have four building lots in the West end yet unsold, price \$100 each; one acre in each lot.

I have three cottages in the West end; lots containing an acre each. I can sell you any one of these lots at \$150 each. These are evidently the best bargains you will have for a nice home in Berea any ways soon.

Another bargain: 40 acres of land in the farm, a very good building, good wire fencing, 25 acres of good bottom land only \$1000. If you want to exchange real estate for business in town, I am your man. Anything you want sold, tell me.

J. P. BICKNELL.

REAL ESTATE AGENT and MERCHANT.

AWFUL POWDER BLAST

NEARLY TWO SCORE PERSONS
KILLED AT FONTANET, IND.

ENTIRE TOWN DESTROYED

More Than 600 Are Injured, About
50 of Them Seriously—Loose Box-
ing of Explosive Blamed for the
Disaster.

Fontanet, Ind.—Thirty-eight lives
snuffed out, 600 injured, of which
nearly 50 were seriously hurt, and a
property loss of approximately \$750,000
is the latest estimate of the de-
struction wrought by the explosion at
the Dupont Powder mills Tuesday
morning.

Where stood a thriving and busy
town of 1,000 people there is ruin and
scattered wreckage. The dead and
more seriously injured have been
taken away. Five hundred inhabi-
tants, all more or less wounded, remain
to gather their scattered household
goods and sleep under tents and on
cots, guarded by soldiers of the state.

From a workman employed in the
glazing mill it was learned Wednes-
day that a "hot box," which was
caused by too much friction on the
shafting, causing sparks to be trans-
mitted to some loose powder, was in
all probability the cause of the ter-
rible catastrophe.

Loose Boxing Blamed.
The employees, whose names are Wil-
liam Sherrow and who is dangerously
hurt as the result of the explosion,
said:

"The explosion in which so many
lives were lost was caused by loose
boxing on the shaft. The day before
this terrible explosion happened we
had to throw water on it when it be-
came too hot. This time it got too
hot and sent off the sparks that
caused the explosion."

Another company of state militia
arrived from Indianapolis Wednesday
evening and immediately went into
camp. The town is now under martial
law, the two companies of state
troops being in full control.

Seven Mills Blow Up.

Without warning the powder mills,
seven in number, blew up at 9:15
Tuesday morning. They employed 200
men and of these 75 were at work
when the first explosion occurred in
the press mill. In quick succession
the glazing powder magazine blew up,
followed by the cap mill. In the
magazine, situated several hundred
yards from the mill, were stored 40,
000 kegs of powder. The concussion
when it blew up was felt nearly 200
miles away.

Every house in this town was de-
stroyed. Farm houses two miles away
and schoolhouses equally distant were
torn to pieces and their occupants in-
jured. A passenger train on the big
four railroad four miles away had
every coach window broken and sev-
eral passengers were injured by fly-
ing glass.

The mills went up with three dis-
tinct explosions, followed 30 min-
utes later by a fourth even more seri-
ous than the others when the maga-
zine went up. Immediately following
the explosion the wreckage took fire
and the inhabitants of the town who
rushed to the rescue of the mill em-
ployees found themselves powerless to
aid those burning in the ruins.

They worked frantically in constant
danger from possible succeeding ex-
plosions, unmindful of their ruined
homes. Dead and dying were picked
up and collected. Eighteen bodies
horribly burned and mangled were
carried to a protected spot to await
identification while the badly injured,
numbering upward of 50, were put on
a special train and taken to Terre
Haute for hospital accommodations.
Scarcely one of the 1,000 inhabitants
of the town but carried blood on
hands and face from his own wounds
or those of people who had required
aid.

The mills were located one mile
south of the town. With the first
explosion the employees ran for safety,
but most of them were killed or
wounded by the quick following ex-
plosions in the other mills. When the
heat from the burning mills exploded
the great powder magazine, 90 min-
utes later, destroying the town by the
concussion, many of those engaged in
rescue work were badly injured and
several were killed.

Superintendent, Monahan, of the
plant was killed while sitting in his
office and his wife and sister-in-law
were killed in their home some dis-
tance away.

Gov. Hanly at Indianapolis ordered
the Terre Haute company of the In-
dian National Guard here to patrol
the ruined district and protect life
and property. The governor arrived
in the evening about the time the sol-
diers reached here. He brought with
him 700 tents and cots.

Citizens subscribed more than \$5,000
to the relief fund and the council ap-
propriated \$1,000 to be expended to
relieve suffering.

Snow Falls on Upper Lakes.
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.—Snow fell
over the upper lakes Friday accom-
panied by high winds which created
the heaviest snow of the year. All
boats are tied up here waiting for
better weather.

New York-Havana Cable Laid.
New York.—The direct New York-
Havana cable of the Commercial Cable
company was completed Thursday
night, the final splice having been
made at sea, 120 miles from Coney Is-
land.

HEINZES ARE HARD HIT

THEIR BUTTE BANK FAILS AND
FIRM IS SUSPENDED.

Copper Dividends Cut—Prominent
Banking House of Hamburg, Ger-
many, Forced to Wall.

New York.—Sensations followed
each other in rapid succession in the
financial district Thursday as the re-
sult of the collapse of the projected
corner in United Copper and the sus-
pension of a prominent brokerage
firm Wednesday.

The firm of Otto Heinze & Co. was
suspended on the stock exchange.
F. Augustus Heinze, the Butte cop-
per magnate, resigned the presidency
of the Mercantile National bank of
New York.

The Amalgamated Copper company
at its directors' meeting cut its quar-
terly dividend from two per cent. to
one per cent.

The directors of the Boston & Mon-
tana Copper company declared a quar-
terly dividend of six dollars in place
of a former dividend of \$12.

The failure of Heller & Co., pro-
minent bankers of Hamburg, Ger-
many, with liabilities that may reach
\$7,500,000, was announced.

The State Savings bank of Butte,
Mont., of which the Heinzes are the
principal stockholders, suspended.

As a result of these sensations the
stock market was halting and irregu-
lar, but there was apparent feeling
that break of the attempted corner in
United Copper had cleared the at-
mosphere somewhat, and the market
rallied before the close.

The suspension of Otto Heinze &
Co., of which firm Max M. Schultze is
the stock exchange member, was
based on a complaint to the exchange
made by Gross & Kleberg, the stock
exchange firm which failed. In a com-
munication to the president of the
stock exchange this firm charged Otto
Heinze & Co. with refusing to accept
3,202 shares of United Copper, said to
have been bought on the order of the
Heinze firm. The action, Gross &
Kleberg state, was responsible for
their failure. Attorneys for this firm
stated that the amount owing to the
firm by the Heinze firm aggregates
\$600,000.

OLD TEXAS BANK ASSIGNS.

T. W. House of Houston Unable to
Realize on Assets.

Houston, Tex.—One of the oldest
banking houses in Texas went to the
wall Thursday afternoon when T. W.
House, banker, filed a general assign-
ment under the state law. W. B.
Chew, W. D. Cleveland and J. S. Hico
were named as assignees. It is stated
that the resources are amply sufficient
to pay creditors 100 cents on the dol-
lar. Inability to realize on securities
not readily convertible into cash is
considered the only cause of the as-
signment.

The House bank was established in
Houston in 1833 by the father of the
present banker. Mr. House has enor-
mous holdings of land and other invest-
ments in many portions of the state.

MISTAKEN FOR BURGLAR; KILLED

North Dakota Editor Shot by Woman
Who Becomes Maniac.

Minot, N. D.—J. T. Neal, editor of
the Columbus Reporter, was shot and
killed Wednesday night by Mrs. R. C.
Rasmussen, who mistook him for a
burglar. Editor Neal was at work in
his office when he saw a house on fire
down the street. He started for the
fire, but on the way down stopped for
Mr. Rasmussen who, however, had al-
ready gone. Neal attempted to enter
the Rasmussen house and Mrs. Ras-
mussen thinking he was a burglar
procured her husband's rifle and fired
through the door, killing Neal instan-
tly.

Mrs. Rasmussen became a raving
maniac when she learned who it was
she had shot.

Rich American Loses \$1,200.

Paris.—A wealthy American during
the lunch hour of the dressmaking
establishments on the Rue de la Paix
got into conversation with two pretty
young women who he thought were
dressmakers. Suddenly the bell re-
calling the girls to work was heard
and the young women rushed indoors,
taking the man's pocketbook with them.
It contained \$1,200. The police were
notified and found that the girls
were not known in any dressmaker's
establishment in the neighborhood.

Wireless Links Two Worlds.

Gloucester, N. S.—The inauguration
of a regular transatlantic wireless
service was accomplished by William
Marconi and his assistants Thursday.
Mr. Marconi stated at night that more
than 5,000 words had been transmit-
ted between the station at Port
Morien, six miles from here and the
Irish station. Among the messages
transmitted Thursday was one from
Sir Hiram Maxim, and a telegram
from the London Daily Mail to Presi-
dent Roosevelt.

Accused of Criminal Libel.

San Jose, Cal.—Charles M. Short-
ridge, ex-state senator, editor of the
Daily Times and former owner of the
Mercury, was arrested Thursday on
complaint of Congressman E. A.
Hayes, on a charge of criminal libel.
The action grew out of an assertion
by Shortridge, in a public speech last
Wednesday, that he had information
that Hayes had burned his former
mansion at Edendale for the insur-
ance, which statement, together with
another serious accusation, was pub-
lished in Shortridge's paper.

THE "YELLOW-DOG" ROUND UP AT NEW YORK.



MAGILLS ARE NOT GUILTY

JUDGE INSTRUCTS JURY TO AC-
QUIT THE DEFENDANTS.

State Did Not Prove the Corpus De-
lict—Verdict Is Greeted with
Cheers.

Decatur, Ill.—Acting under instruc-
tions from Judge Cochran, the jury
Friday night returned a verdict ac-
quitting Frederick Magill and his wife,
Faye Graham Magill, of the charge of
murdering Mrs. Pet Magill, the first
wife of Magill. In his instructions
the judge said the state had failed to
prove the corpus delict.

The verdict was greeted with cheers
despite the efforts of the court to
maintain order. The crowd in the
courtroom hurried forward and of-
fered congratulations to the Magills.
The jury afterwards filed by and each
shook hands with the defendants.

On May 30 last, Mrs. Pet Magill
was found dead in her home at Clu-
ton, Ill., and a postmortem examina-
tion held six weeks after her death
showed that she had been suffocated
by chloroform. On July 5 in Denver
Frederick Magill, her husband, and
Miss Faye Graham, a young woman
who had been a close friend of the
family, were married. Four days
later in San Diego, Cal., Magill and
his second wife were arrested on a
charge of murdering the first Mrs.
Magill. They were brought back to
Clifton and secured a change of venue
to this city. In the trial the state
claimed that Magill and Miss Gra-
ham by their conduct had driven Mrs.
Magill to suicide and were therefore
guilty of murder.

WANTS LIBELERS HANGED.

Dr. Andrews Denounces Distortion of
Acts of Public Men.

Washington.—President E. Benja-
min Andrews, of the University of
Nebraska, in addressing the fall con-
vention of George Washington uni-
versity here Wednesday, bitterly de-
nounced what he termed malicious
and willful misrepresentation of the
acts of public or prominent men by
the press. Hanging, he said, should
be the punishment meted out to a
proved libeler. "None of the busi-
ness villains alleged to be so rife,"
he continued, "can compare in atroci-
ty with these scoundrel campaigns of
libel and libelous caricature which re-
cent months have produced."

Given Life Sentence for Murder.

Boston.—Walter Stock was sen-
tenced to life imprisonment by Judge
Brown in the superior court Friday
for the murder of his sweetheart, Mary
Agnes Bates, at the street railway
waiting room at Roxbury Crossing on
April 30 last. Stock was indicted for
murder in the first degree but the
court accepted his plea of guilty of
murder in the second degree.

Minnesota Mayor Missing.

Fairmount, Minn.—W. W. Ward,
mayor of this city, is missing. Four
or five weeks ago he went to St. Paul,
and three weeks ago left that city,
saying he was going to return to Fair-
mount. Since then nothing has been
heard of him. His wife went to St.
Paul, Chicago and Peoria, his former
home, to search for him, but found no
trace of him.

John Antrabus, Artist, Dies.

Detroit, Mich.—John Antrabus, an
artist, who was widely known through-
out this country and the father of
Miss Suzanne Antrabus, the novelist,
died Friday at his home in this city.
He lived in Chicago and Washington
before coming here.

Northern Pacific Has New Manager.

St. Paul, Minn.—President Howard
Elliot of the Northern Pacific rail-
way, Friday announced the resigna-
tion of Harry J. Horn, as general man-
ager of the road, and the appoint-
ment of George T. Slade, son-in-law of
J. J. Hill, to succeed him.

President Killa a Bear.

Stambool, La.—President Roosevelt
killed a bear late Thursday. It was
a female, of the black variety and be-
yond the average size and the presi-
dent went into the thicket after her.

WIN THE LAHM CUP.

Chandler and McCoy Travel 500 Miles
in Balloon.

St. Louis.—Swinging through the at-
mosphere at a speed roughly esti-
mated at 22 miles an hour, the United
States signal corps balloon No. 19,
in which Aeronautes J. C. McCoy and
Capt. Charles H. Chandler, of the
United States signal corps, ascended
here Thursday evening, passed over
Illinois and Indiana Thursday night,
and across Ohio Friday, and at night-
fall was apparently about to land in
the vicinity of Point Pleasant, W. Va.,
when last heard from.

The distance covered, on a straight
line measurements, is approximately
500 miles, and the voyage won for the
aeronautes the Lahm cup.

The Lahm cup was instituted by the
Aero Club of America, soon after the
international races at Paris in 1906,
at which Lieut. Frank P. Lahm won the
James Gordon Bennett cup for the
Aero Club of America. So joyful were
the members of the club at the victory
that the cup was named for the
pilot of the balloon United States, and
it was put up by the club to be won by
the aeronaut who traveled more than
402 miles, the distance traveled by the
United States in the Paris races, pro-
vided the start was made from Ameri-
can soil. Lieut. Lahm has never held
the cup, and this was the first time it
was ever won.

When the ascension was made here
Thursday evening it was the intention
of the aeronauts to remain in the air
all night as a test of the gas to be
used by the balloons in the interna-
tional aeronaute contests which begin
here next week. However, consider-
ing the likelihood that they might be
carried a long distance, they went
simply prepared for a long flight.

Provisions in tin cans, self-heating
by a lime-slacking device, were stored
in the basket, and a number of differ-
ent instruments for testing purposes
were carried.

SHOOTS HIS FELLOW STUDENT.

Eureka Theological Seminary Boy
Tries to Kill Another.

Peoria, Ill.—Lewis M. Wilson, a
student at the Eureka College Theo-
logical Seminary at Eureka, Ill., Fri-
day afternoon shot and seriously
wounded John Walsh, a classmate,
during the assembling of the class for
a recitation.

Wilson fired a revolver point blank
at his victim, and the bullet lodged
in Walsh's neck near the jugular vein.
Thursday afternoon Wilson chal-
lenged Walsh to a fight, which was
rejected, and Wilson purchased a re-
volver and practiced target shooting
on the college campus just prior to
the convening of the class. Walsh's
home is at Sydney, Australia, and Wil-
son comes from a small town in Mis-
souri.

Nineteen Perish in English Wreck.

Shrewsbury, England.—The latest
report from the scene of Tuesday's
railway wreck near here says that 19
persons were killed, while 39 others
were injured. There is still no ex-
planation of the accident. It is sug-
gested the cause may be failure of
the vacuum brakes to respond. It
seems certain that somebody blun-
dered, for the engine was going at a
tremendous rate of speed when the
train left the tracks.

Fatal Fire in a Sawmill.

Bay City, Mich.—The sawmill of
the Kern Manufacturing company was
destroyed by fire Friday afternoon
and William B. Lapham, a lumber su-
pervisor, was burned to death. The
loss will reach \$75,000, insurance \$20,
000.

Steamer Wrecked; 20 Drown.

London.—The Danish steamer Al-
fred Erlandsen has been wrecked on
the rocks off Castle Point, near St.
Abb's head, Scotland. She went
ashore during a gale Friday night and
20 of her crew were drowned.

Three Chinamen Killed in Riot.

Philadelphia.—A fight between two
Chinamen in Chinatown Friday after-
noon developed into a riot, the rival
Tong societies taking sides. Pistols
and knives were freely used and three
of the participants were killed.

Kentucky Gleanings

Most Important News Gathered from
All Parts of the State.

DEATH PENALTY

Imposed Upon Robert Hocker, the Ne-
gro Who Killed D. N. Veal.

Lexington, Ky.—Robert Hocker, the
negro who shot and killed D. N. Veal,
a farmer, by whom he had been em-
ployed, was found guilty of murder in
the first degree, and his punishment
was fixed at death by hanging. Judge
Parker ordered the prisoner returned
to the county jail, and will fix the date
of the execution when judgment is
passed upon Hocker.

Hocker and Veal had a misunder-
standing over \$3, money due the latter.
Veal asked Hocker for the money sev-
eral times, and on May 9, when Hocker
was seated in a spring wagon, Veal
again asked him for it, and the negro
reached back into the bed of the wag-
on, picked up a gun and killed Veal.
Hocker fled the country, and after a
long search was located and arrested in
Cincinnati. At his first trial, the
jury failed to agree.

Attorney Mitchell advised the court
that he will file a motion for a new
trial.

CUT OFF THE HAND

Of the Trapped Engineer to Free Him
—Two Wreck Victims Dead.

Stamford, Ky.—Louisville & Nash-
ville freight train No. 57 was wrecked
at Cedar Creek when a flange of an
engine wheel broke. The locomotive
turned turtle. William Bohlen, en-
gineer, was caught by a hand on the
throttle and the member had to be
amputated before he could be released.
He died soon afterward.

R. A. Nelson, brakeman, who was
riding in the engine, was so badly
scalded that he died an hour after the
accident. Fireman Braden was seri-
ously injured. Traffic was delayed 18
hours.

Killed His Brother.

Burkesville, Ky.—In the Metcalf cir-
cuit court at Edmonston, George Pur-
sley was convicted of the murder of his
brother, Jack Pursley, and given
15 years in the penitentiary. The trou-
ble between the brothers was the re-
sult of jealousy, George Pursley claim-
ing that his brother Jack was intimate
with his wife, who, it is alleged, had
deserted her husband and was making
her home at the house of Jack Pursley.

State Must Sue.

Frankfort, Ky.—In the case of the
commonwealth vs. J. H. Hickman, from
Owensboro, the court of appeals de-
cided that where a suit is filed to re-
cover back taxes on stock in a corpora-
tion owned by an individual the state
must be able to show that it has first
proceeded against the corporation to
collect taxes on the stock and that no
taxes have been paid on the stock by
the corporation.

Liquor Men Barred.

Louisville, Ky.—The drastic resolu-
tion introduced into the Kentucky
Grand Lodge of Masons by Past Grand
Master James E. Wilhelm, of Paducah,
barring persons engaged in the liquor
business from membership in Masonic
lodges, was passed by an overwhelming
vote in the session and will be embod-
ied in the constitution of the grand
lodge.

Transferred to Federal Court.

Covington, Ky.—The damage suit for
\$25,000, filed by the administrator of
the estate of Scott Gillespie, against
the C. N. O. & T. P., was transferred
from the circuit court of Pulaski, Ky.,
to the federal court. Gillespie was an
engineer, who was killed when he
jumped from his engine which had left
the rails.

Oppose Joint Debate.

Louisville, Ky.—At a meeting of the
Democratic city campaign committee
the challenge of the republican cam-
paign committee for a joint debate be-
tween W. M. Bullitt and Congressman
Shirley was declined. It was not be-
lieved by the democrats that any good
could come from such a debate.

Wail of Jim Herndon.

Louisville, Ky.—"What would have
happened had I killed the right man?"
was the wail of Jim Herndon in the
criminal court when he was sentenced
to 14 years in the penitentiary for mur-
der. Herndon was shooting at Henry
Price and Jno. Johnson got in the way.

Negro Had Hanged Himself.

Hopkinsville, Ky.—Falling in his per-
sistent efforts to become converted like
other youngsters at a revival meeting,
Phil Morse, colored, 16, committed sui-
cide by hanging himself from a beam
in the stable. His neck was broken.

Impales Self on Meat Hook.

Newport, Ky.—Luke Kliney, 3, son
of Geo. Kliney, Bellevue, Ky., fell from
a wagon in which he was playing and
was impaled on a meat hook. The
boy had a narrow escape, as the
hook nearly pierced the femoral artery.

Aged Physician Dead.

Paducah, Ky.—Dr. Stokely Payne, 92,
who had practiced in four states and
cultured three wives, is dead. He was
born in Virginia and settled in Padu-
cah many years before the war. He
had practiced in Virginia, Indiana,
Tennessee and Kentucky.

Veteran of Civil War Dead.

London, Ky.—James C. Brown, a
highly respected union veteran, died at
his home in West London of a compli-
cation of diseases. He was 69 years
old. He had been a cripple for several
years and was unable to walk.

LEAPED THROUGH A WINDOW

When the Elder Sister, "Playing
Ghost," Appeared, Dying Instantly.

Ashland, Ky.—Frightened by her sis-
ter, who was wrapped in a sheet and
playing ghost, Clara Osgood leaped
from a second-story window at her
home near Roadville and was instantly
killed, her neck being broken by the
fall.

The girls had had an argument over
ghosts and Clara stoutly maintained
that no apparition could scare her, and
offered to bet her sister a new silk
petticoat to that effect.

Waiting until Clara apparently had
forgotten about the incident the elder
sister wrapped a sheet about her and
entered Clara's sleeping room late, ut-
tering weird moans. Clara suddenly
awoke, and, rushing to the window, in
her fright leaped headlong through to
the ground below.

The sister, Annie Osgood, is prostrat-
ed with grief and is being watched for
fear she will take her life.

YOUNG COUPLE

Eloped to Louisville Between Dawn
and Midnight on Stolen Mules.

Louisville, Ky.—With the arrest of
Homer O'Brien, charged with horse
stealing, was revealed a stunt that
would make young Louisville blush
with shame.

O'Brien admitted to the officers that
he had stolen a pair of mules from a
farmer at Wilkesville and eloped to
Louisville with the daughter of another
farmer. He said he used one of the
mules and the young woman the other,
and that the 30-mile ride was accom-
plished between midnight and day-
light.

Owing to the prominence of the
young woman the police refused to re-
veal her identity and she was returned
to her home.

Quarryman Blown to Pieces.

Ashland, Ky.—Charles Dixon was
blown to shreds while blasting in a
stone quarry three miles back of Rock-
wood, near this city. Dixon had gone
alone to the quarry, where he was get-
ting out stone for the foundation of a
new house, and no one witnessed the
accident. When he failed to come to
dinner a member of the family went to
call him and found the remains of a
human body scattered about the quar-
ry.

Woodmen's Gala Day.

Paducah, Ky.—Hundreds of Wood-
men of the World from adjoining
states arrived here to meet Sovereign
Commander J. C. Root, of Omaha; So-
vereign Banker Shepard, of Texas, and
Sovereign Manager Patterson, of Ten-
nessee. Log rolling, barbeques, pub-
lic speaking and races were features
of the day.

Paper Hanger's Luck.

Paducah, Ky.—A. J. Rigby, a hard-
working paper hanger, who has played
in hard luck, was notified that he had
been left \$15,000 worth of New York
real estate. He has forwarded papers
necessary for identification. His uncle,
William Little Rigby, who recently
died, left property to him, it is said.

Scattered For Blocks.

Frankfort, Ky.—Death in a horrible
manner came to Shirley Williamson
when he attempted to board a C. & O.
train. He was drawn under the
wheels. Pieces of his body were pick-
ed up for a distance of four blocks. His
father and two brothers in the last few
years met violent deaths here.

At Winchester Next.

Midway, Ky.—The synod of the
Southern Presbyterian church, which
has been in session here, adjourned.
Action upon location of a Presbyterian
woman's college to be established in
Kentucky was deferred until next year.
Winchester was selected as the meet-
ing place in 1908.

End of Poolrooms.

Covington, Ky.—Mayor Beech sent
his approval of the anti-poolroom or-
dinance to the board of aldermen, and
it is now a law. Heavy penalties are
provided in it for any persons or cor-
porations owning, operating or assist-
ing in the operation of a poolroom in
this city.

Woman Is Burned to Death.

Mayfield, Ky.—Mrs. Minnie Brown,
29, wife of Claude Brown, a young
farmer, west of town, was in the rear
yard washing when her clothing
caught fire. Her body was burned
from head to foot. The husband is al-
most crazed.

Babe Found on Doorstep.

Paducah, Ky.—The police are look-
ing for a man who telephoned Mrs. R.
W. Charles to go to her front door and
"get a dead man." She found on her
doorstep an infant girl only a few hours
old. It died soon afterward.

Short on Assets.

Lexington, Ky.—Judge Matt Wilton,
of counsel for the receiver in the three-
Grogan Lumber Co. filed before Referee
in Bankruptcy Worthington a
schedule of the liabilities and assets
of the firm. Liabilities are \$221,

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

If correspondence published unless signed is full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

ROCKE

Oct. 21.—News has reached here of the death in Hamilton, O. of Larkin Mullins. The body will be taken to Mullins Station for burial. Mr. Mullins recently went to Hamilton in search of a location. He leaves a wife and one child.—Marion Smith went Sunday to join his family near Clover Bottom.—Dr. and Mrs. Robinson of Berea visited relatives here one day last week.—Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Wren visited relatives near Wallacetown Saturday and Sunday.—Sabbath School at this place is progressing nicely.—Mrs. Daisy Lambert has a camera and is making pictures.—Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Durham of Alcorn are visiting relatives near this place.—B. T. Chastain was in Jackson Saturday.—Miss Ida Huff returned home Saturday after an extended visit to her sister, Mrs. David Grant, near Patentown.—James, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Wren has been quite sick, but is much better.—Cal Chastain of Williamsburg is visiting his parents here.

ROCKFORD

Oct. 21.—Quite a large crowd attended a farm from Dr. Banks and is soon to Sunday night.—Clide Lutes who has been visiting relatives of this place returned to his home in Jessamine County Monday. His uncle, R. G. Lutes, accompanied him.—A. L. Martin visited his sister, Mrs. T. M. Ogg of Berea, Saturday night.—S. C. Witt died at his home Friday, October 4, his remains being buried at the family graveyard.—Mrs. Sarah A. Phipps of Knox County is visiting Mrs. Emmett Joyce.—Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Ogg visited Mr. and Mrs. Todd Sunday.—Misses Virgie Martin and Reecie Todd and Mr. Robert T. Ahney visited Mrs. Tom Ogg Sunday.—Robt. McCollum who has been in Villa Grove, Ills., for some time came home Monday.—T. C. Viars and daughter, Miss Deulah, visited at Berea Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Todd visited Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bullen Sunday.—Mrs. Annie Linville visited her parents Sunday.

GARRARD COUNTY.

WALLACETOWN

Oct. 20.—Walker Blanton and his mother of Asbury were the guests of O. L. Gabbard and his wife recently.—The Rev. Mr. Smith filled his regular appointment at Wallacetown Baptist church last Saturday night Sunday.—Edgar Brockman and his wife of Big Hill have been the guests of G. L. Brockman.—James A. Baker, who has been visiting his children in Missouri has returned and reports a pleasant time.—Miss Jennie Jackson of Berea is visiting her uncle, John Wylie, this week.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

VINCENT

Oct. 19.—Sam Moore of Lee County was the guest of Patrick Milpe Saturday and Sunday.—Andy Venable and wife are visiting his father-in-law, J. B. Scott, of Buck Creek, this week.—B. R. Hutchcroft, of Lexington, was in Owsley last week measuring the new coal openings, which showed up 48 and 56 inches, respectively.—T. B. Venable was in Booneville Thursday on business.—Burgoyne Botner has moved to his new residence near the store, which adds much to the looks of our little hamlet.—David Deeds has just returned from a trip to Laurel County, where he has been visiting friends and relatives for some time.—S. P. Caudell and W. H. Venable were in Booneville, Saturday.—Sylvester Isaach, who has been confined to the house for some time is able to be out again.—The race for sheriff in Owsley promises to be a very hot one, as there are three Republicans and one Democrat in the field.—The school at Need More is prospering finely under the management of A. J. Cruch.

TRAVELLERS REST.

Oct. 19.—"Jack Frost" has visited the people of this place and set them to digging their potatoes.—Rah Botner has just returned from Hamilton, Ohio, where he has been employed in the paper mills.—Mrs. Patay A. Cecil is now visiting her relatives and friends at Beattyville.—Albert Brandenburg was at Travelers Rest Thursday shaking hands with the boys and telling their support of his candidacy for sheriff.—Walter Newman, who has been sick for some time is no better at this writing.—S. P. Caudell is planning to enter the Normal Department at Berea this winter.—Many homes are made happy at Travelers Rest each week by the welcome visit of The Citizen.

LEE COUNTY

BANFORD.

Oct. 21.—Mrs. Ed White and her little daughter Nell, of Clay City are visiting Mrs. Sam Young.—Mrs. Adams of Clay City is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harry Shattuck.—Mrs. Wytche Chester of Beattyville visited Mrs. Ed-

na Cecil a few days last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brandenburg visited relatives in Jackson County Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. William Lunstord took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cecil Sunday.—Uncle Remus Pigg has recently purchased the colored meeting at Berea move to it.—Marion Quillen spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks near Heidelberg.

JACKSON COUNTY.

HURLEY.

Oct. 14.—We are having some very pleasant weather here.—The farmers are very busy digging sweet potatoes and making sorghum.—The funeral of old Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Roberts was preached at the Indian Creek church house Sunday by the Rev. W. H. Anderson of Gray Hawk, the Rev. Pearl Harker of Moore's Creek, Able Gabbard and Riley Baker of Parrot.—Grover Gabbard of near Parrot visited friends at Hurley Saturday and Sunday.—Green Lake of near Evergreen attended church at this place Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Jake Gabbard, Jr., will visit Mrs. Gabbard's sister, Mrs. Lillie J. Cline of Pittsburg this week.—Geo. McCollum is very poorly with a felon on his finger.—Mrs. Palestine Gabbard, who has been sick for some time, is able to be out again.—Mr. and Mrs. Jno. McCollum of Brazil visited Mr. McCollum's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. McCollum, of this place Saturday and Sunday.—William M. Gabbard, Jr., has gone to Madison County to buy a farm.

Oct. 19.—The pleasant weather still continues. The farmers are done fodering and making sorghum.—Several from this place attended church at Shilo Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gabbard and Mr. and Mrs. W. M. McCollum visited Mr. and Mrs. James Seals of near Pond Creek Saturday and Sunday.—John F. Gabbard of Sand Lick while cutting up corn last week cut his leg very badly, but is getting along nicely.—Mr. and Mrs. Jake Gabbard, Jr., returned home Saturday after a weeks visit to Mrs. Gabbard's sister, Mrs. Lillie Cole of Pittsburg.—Pollie McCollum and Bertha Gabbard attended the teachers' association at McKee Saturday.—Jabe Morris and Ned Lake passed thru here Friday on their way home with a nice bunch of hogs they had bought near Welchburg and Anneville.—Flora Lake of near Loam is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dave Gabbard, this week.—Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Stephen will leave in a few days for Arkansas, where they will make their future home.—Mrs. Palestine Gabbard is very poorly.—W. M. Hurley, our merchant, has just laid in a line of goods for fall and winter.

DATHA.

Oct. 15.—A. P. Gabbard of Sand Gap is visiting relatives of this place.—Sum Baldwin is on the sick list.—Henry McQueen, the little son of Rufus McQueen, died the 7th inst. We extend to the bereaved parents our deepest sympathy.—Quite a number of the people of this place attended the literary society at High Knob Friday night and report a nice time.—The wife of Isaac Langdon has given birth to a fine girl.—P. W. Welch of High Knob has returned from Knoxville, Tenn., where he has been buying his fall and winter clothing.—Mr. and Mrs. Jestus Beggley of Lynn Creek, Mo., are the guests of the Rev. W. H. Langdon.—W. S. Bowling of Datha was visiting his mother at McWhorter Sunday.—The Odd Fellows of McWhorter will give an entertainment Oct. 26, and will have dinner for all.—Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Garland were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Baldwin Sunday.

TYNER.

Oct. 17.—The funeral of Mrs. Mary J. Vaughn was preached last Sunday. Her children and friends went to pay the last respect for her. She was very old when she died and a member of the Baptist church. She was a good Christian and now is at rest, but we miss her.—S. D. Rice has been planning to build a chimney but has given it up and bought him a heating stove.—People are very busy making molasses.—We had a wedding here last Thursday. Miss Alta Miller and Mr. Harry Hall were married. We hope them a happy life and good success.—David Vaughn and his daughter visited friends and relatives here last week.—James St. John and his wife were the guests of their son and daughter here last week.—Mrs. Marion Tinsler, who has been on the sick list, is somewhat better and probably will recover soon.—Miss Lue Bullock has returned home from a long visit to Laurel County.—Miss Mary Rice has returned home from her brother's Stephen Rice.

Oct. 21.—We are having some nice weather now.—Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Goodman are the proud parents of a fine baby boy.—several from this place attended meeting at Maulden Sunday.—M. F. Goodman and Maggie Good-

man visited John Hamilton Thursday night.—John Moore says he is going to hauling staves next week.—Miss Lue Bullock, who has been visiting friends and relatives in Laurel County, has returned home, and reported a fine time.—Charley Hurley of East Bernstadt has been visiting friends and relatives at this place, and also called at M. F. Goodman's.—W. R. Reynolds has got back from the city this week.

DREYFUS.

Oct. 18.—Miss Dora Benge has returned from Ohio, where she has been visiting for some time.—We have had a sleight-of-hand show the past two nights which is reported to be good.—M. P. Walton and wife went to Berea Wednesday to visit Robert McSwain and family.—Mina Jones has not been as well for several weeks as common.—William Jones is getting along well with his pike. He expects to finish it in a few days.—Mrs. Nellie Ogg has the sympathy of the community. She had a fine mare die last week, cause unknown.—We have had a fine time going to meeting here. They have had protracted meeting at both churches, with about forty in all baptized.—Gordie Ogg is on the sick list this week.

MIDDLE FORD.

Oct. 22.—Everything is lively at this place this week with a lot of men from Paris and Richmond, fishing and hunting.—Miss Dora McWhorter attended the teachers' association at McKee Saturday.—Elijah Angel made a business trip to Livingston Monday.—Misses Della and Minnie Angel visited at Cap Wilson's Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Green Parker gave the boys and girls a bean shelling Saturday night. All reported a good time.—Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gabbard and Mr. and Mrs. Hill McCollum of Hurley and several others took dinner at Wes Angel's Sunday.—Isaac Lear had a big corn cutting Saturday.—Miss Rebecca Wilson who has had pneumonia, is improving.—Ollie Angel is very sick at this writing.—Mrs. Letha Angel is also on the sick list.—We would be glad to hear from the correspondent at Hurley.

GRAYHAWK.

Oct. 21.—Farmers are having nice weather to finish seeding.—Mr. R. Hays is expecting his son, John Hays, and his daughter from Hamilton to give him a visit on the 25th of this month. We will be pleased to have the visit.—A fine girl was born on the 6th to the home of Jas. Stidham and wife.—J. P. Johnson has returned home from Hamilton, O., after six weeks stay.—J. F. Hays the tile inspector is out on a two weeks' branding job.—A. J. Vohn is planning to give his parents a visit next Friday.—G. W. Tinsler is in the logging business for the Judd Bros.—J. M. Judd is improving after three weeks' illness.—Wm. and J. B. Parrett are employed in the making by R. W. Strong of Anneville.—William Adkins has about completed his new dwelling house.—Thomas Turner and Mr. Hays are in the coal mining business.—E. N. Begley has gone into the picture business.—Stephen Rice has moved to E. Begley's property.—We are glad to hear from the correspondent at Mildred again.—Frank and James Stidham are planning to go into the tie business shortly.—Wm. Morris and his brothers are logging on War Fork this fall.—Robert Morris passed through here Saturday on his way home.—Mrs. Mary Parrett attended Sunday School on Dry Ridge yesterday.—John Vickira has moved to the old Jess Adkins farm on McCamon Creek. We are proud to have Mr. Vickira with us.

HAMILTON, OHIO, LETTER

Oct. 18.—The Butler County Fair was held here last week. A fine exhibit of good stock was shown, also a splendid collection of manufactured and agricultural products.—An annual rally of the First Baptist Church was held last night and was a most delightful affair. Fully three hundred members responded to the roll call. Dinner was served at six thirty in the parlors of the church.—A. J. Gabbard has been suffering for over three weeks with a felon on his thumb, and has not been able to work.—John O. Parker, superintendent of the C. C. Co.'s coating mills has resigned for some reason, and Mr. Rohlson, Pres. Thompson's son-in-law has taken his place.—Pett Anglin, who came here from Jackson County about three years ago, has been granted a pension of \$6 a month, dated from '98, for service rendered during the Spanish-American war.—The Republicans of Hamilton held a convention Wednesday night in the Coliseum and nominated the strongest ticket ever placed before the people of Hamilton. Dr. Mark Millikin heads the ticket for Mayor. It is thought that if the Republicans can be elected the "lid" will be put on in Hamilton, which is needed very badly.—Mr. and Mrs. Meredith Gabbard and their children arrived home last Saturday night from a three weeks visit with home folks in Owsley County and Berea, bringing with them Mrs. Gabbard's sister, Miss Susie Flannery, of Berea, who will spend two weeks with them and her brother, E. E. Flannery, at Cincinnati.—The Y. M. C. A. held a series of meetings last week. The pastors of th-

different churches have agreed that they will help the association in holding services in the factories during the noon hour. There are meetings at the Y. M. C. A. every Sunday afternoon.—The Southwestern Ohio Teachers' Association will meet in the Central High School building here on Saturday, Oct. 26. Among those who will participate in the program are the Rev. S. B. Hilley, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Prof. T. L. Feeny, of Oxford, Miss Louise Armstrong, of Woodward High School Cincinnati, S. T. Dial, of Lockland, A. B. Powell, of Middletown and A. B. Graham of Columbus.—The little village of Pontanet, Ind., containing about 1,000 inhabitants, was almost destroyed last week by the explosion of the DuPont powder plant. It is reported that thirty-eight are killed and six hundred injured. The loss to the powder company in property damaged is estimated at \$280,000, including 65,000 kegs of powder. The property loss to the town is estimated to exceed \$500,000.

MRS. SPICIE BAXTER.

In the death of Mrs. Spicie Baxter which occurred Sept. 14, 1907, the little village of Farristown lost a valuable citizen.

Having spent fifty-eight years of her early life on Big Hill she removed to Farristown about nine years ago and in the quietude of that place passed her declining years until the end came as given above.

Sixty-five years ago she became a member of the Methodist Church at Concord, Ky., but eight years ago, during the pastorate of the Rev. T. H. Broadus she transferred her membership to the First Baptist Church at Berea, where it remained until her death.

During all these years of church membership she did not stray away from the path of rectitude so as to be brought before the church. Altho she was not loud and demonstrative in her manner of life, yet she lived the life of a consistent Christian, so that others, both old and young, might do well to follow her example. Her's was a life of work and helpfulness.

She was devoted to her husband and often spoke of him in the most tender and loving terms. Nothing excited her devotion to her eight children, three of whom still survive. The surviving children are Mrs. Edna Farris of Farristown, Alex Baxter of Hobtown and Fielding Baxter of Kirksville. She leaves a great many grandchildren.

As a friend she was known and was loved by all. The children loved her because of her sympathetic and counseling words to them in times of trouble and great disappointment. The older people loved her because of her kindly advice and cheerful disposition. No one ever came to her in vain for consolation or friendly advice in time of need. In fact, she had the art of making friends of all she met.

Not only her own children, but her neighbors as well, may "rise up and call her blessed."

Mrs. Edna Farris.

MY MOUNTAIN HOME

Every people loves its birthplace,
So, no matter where I roam,
To my heart shall be the dearest
Thoughts of my dear mountain home
Home, Oh word! How much it meaneth,
To the hardy mountain youth,
How so ever rough it seemeth,
There is union, love and truth.
Home, with all its joy and gladness,
When from care and sorrow free,
Home, when sickness, death and sadness
Come, is sweetest still to me.
Here the skies are clearest, bluest;
Nature here pours forth her joys.
Here the mother's love seems truest
For the mountain girls and boys.
Though I wander in the desert,
Though in distant lands I roam,
Still one thought shall swell my bosom,
Most of all: my mountain home.
Here the Saxon blood is purest,
Where our boyish footsteps roam,
Up among Kentucky's mountains,
Our Kentucky mountain home.
Then, my boys, think not to leave it,
In the outside world to roam;
Learn to cherish and to love it,
Friends and kindred, mountain home.

Then at last one word of parting,
Ere I lay aside my pen:
Leave your mountain home for nothing.
Save, in death, for Heaven—Amen.

J. B. Johnson, McWhorter, Ky.

Millions in Line of Shipping.
There is about \$100,000,000 invested in transatlantic passenger boats steaming from New York Bay.

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, REPAIRED.

Work Promptly Returned.

CONN BROS. - - - Lancaster, Ky.

NEEDS OF SCHOOLS

Kentucky Far Behind, Her Children Not Having a Fair Chance—Plans for Betterment.

Do you know the condition of the public school in your county? Do you know the condition of the school in your own district? If it is not all that it should be, what are you willing to do to improve it?

For some time many Kentuckians have felt that the efforts of our superintendents and teachers must be reinforced by the efforts of the patrons and friends of the public schools, and that all of the people must be brought closer together in a movement for the improvement of the schools.

Why is this necessary? Because teachers and superintendents cannot do it alone, and because our schools are in a lamentable condition. In many cases the houses are not habitable, and yet the children spend a greater number of waking hours there daily during the session than at home. It is cruel to confine them in buildings insufficiently heated, and either unventilated or full of drafts, and with the light from unshaded windows blinding their eyes, and with the seats so unadapted to them that the little children are suspended in mid-air and the larger ones are cramped for space.

In many cases the sanitary conditions need attention. There are no outhouses, or they are placed too near the main building, or they are so constructed as to make cleaning impossible. They frequently offer no adequate provision for the separation of the sexes, and children who are carefully shielded at home from demoralizing conditions, are at the school subjected to obscene influences.

In many schools the simplest educational appliances are lacking, such as black-boards that are really black, maps and charts.

The stoves need polishing, the windows need mending and cleaning. Walks are needed from the school-house door to the road and to the outhouses, so constructed that they will not in wet weather become pools of water or beds of mud. Water buckets are needed, and basins and towels, and hooks for the hanging of hats and coats, and shelves for the lunch baskets. In fact, in some places almost everything is needed if we would have the children spend the school hours in the midst of decent surroundings, and in almost every place something is needed.

These are not matters which we can afford to neglect any longer. The effect of these untidy, unhealthy, frequently vulgar conditions upon the children cannot be uplifting, can never be educative. In consequence, we are raising up a generation which will not have a fair chance—a generation which cannot compete with its fellows who have come up under better conditions. We are by our neglect robbing the children of their birthright. They have a right to expect a fair start in life, and we are not giving it to them.

Kentuckians no longer occupy the prominent place in our national life that they did one and two generations ago. Our children are not being trained as they are in other states.

Do you know that the Commissioner of Education's Report places Kentucky forty-second among the states in the descending scale of illiteracy of the white population, and that fifty per cent of her children of school age are not in school? Of those that are, we have seen, the opportunities are very meagre.

And now, what is to be done about it? It is certainly time for us to be interesting ourselves in our public schools, for they are the training places of our future citizens. It is not possible for one man acting alone to do what needs to be done in each district but it is possible, if the men and women of the district and the teacher and children of the school, all unite in an organization with the definite purpose to make their school what it should be—it is possible for such an organization to metamorphose it.

Recognizing our need, and desiring to enlist our unused forces in the interest of the schools, it was decided some months ago to inaugurate a movement for the organization of School Improvement Leagues, such as have given such an impetus to the cause of education in almost every southern state except Kentucky.

The plan is to organize Local Leagues around every school in a county, and to endeavor to engage every person in a district in some service for his school; to organize a County League to which the Local Leagues shall report at stated times; and to send reports and representatives from the County Leagues to the State Committee.

The matter was first taken up by the Education Committee of the Women's Federated Clubs of the state, and the organization of twenty-one County Leagues has been pushed under their auspices this summer.

The Kentucky Educational Association at its last meeting appointed a committee to co-operate with the Education Committee of the Federated Clubs and also gave reports from

the Leagues a definite place on the annual program.

Encouragement and promises of co-operation have come from various organizations, notably from conventions of religious bodies, and from the Daughters of the Confederacy and the Daughters of the Revolution.

If information is desired as to methods of organization, or as to plans for work it can be obtained from Mrs. R. N. Roark, Richmond, Ky.

WITH THE CANDIDATES

(Continued from First Page)

that if you rent a court-room to make a speech in, that you would have to burn asafetida and carbolic acid to kill the smell."

Would he attack any other nationality making up our great citizenship? If he did, they would vote against him and teach their children to vote against his children for generations to come. Will the Negro let it be said he alone can be attacked by his enemies without fear of the injury being resented?

Will we support such a man as this? or a party that will nominate such men for office? Will any self-respecting Negro voter part with his registration certificate, and thus deprive himself of the right to vote against such a man? Let every manly Negro say, "No! thrice No!"

REMEMBER, that if the Governor dies, or is absent from the state, the Lieutenant-Governor must succeed, or act as Governor. In such case what hope could our people have for a square deal on any question affecting their lives and liberties that might come before this man for decision? He puts himself in the same class with the Vardamans and Dixons, whose monstrous and un-American sentiments are repudiated by the best element of the Democratic party in the South.

The man who will not deal squarely by the blacks cannot be trusted to deal squarely by the whites.

The deal between the Republican machine in New York and the Hearst people has been condemned generally by all good Republicans, and there seems no doubt that deserved defeat will fall on the men who caused it. These same men were attacking Hearst with all their might last year, and accusing him, with truth, of almost every political crime, and it is hard to believe that they can so far have lost their sense of right as to be willing to join with him for anything.

Judge Stout refused to grant the injunction prayed by W. C. Overton, who asked a mandamus to compel the Secretary of State to put his name on the official ballot as the Republican candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney of the Thirty-third judicial district. The act creating the district was held to be constitutional.

Gov. Charles E. Hughes of New York in an address before the Republican Club of New York declared that he was seeking no public office and would not seek "directly or indirectly to influence the selection or the vote of any delegates to any convention."

The Republican National Committee will meet in Washington December 6 and 7 to decide on the place and time for holding the next Republican National Convention.

It is said that Gov. Folk has abandoned presidential ambitions and will oppose Gov. Stone for the senatorship.

Special train of Vice President Fairbanks.

Oct. 24th, Lv. Louisville	10:00 P. M.
Oct. 25th, Ar. Middletown	8:00 A. M.
" " Lv. "	9:30 A. M.
" " Ar. Pineville	1:00 A. M.
" " Lv. "	7:00 A. M.
" " Ar. Barlowville	11:10 A. M.
" " Lv. "	1:00 P. M.
" " Ar. Corbin	1:40 P. M.
" " Lv. "	2:40 P. M.
" " Ar. London	3:40 P. M.
" " Lv. "	3:40 P. M.
" " Ar. Livingston	4:30 P. M.
" " Lv. "	5:10 P. M.
" " Ar. Heron	6:10 P. M.
" " Lv. "	6:50 P. M.
" " Ar. Richmond	6:50 P. M.
" " Lv. "	7:30 P. M.
" " Ar. Winchester	7:30 A. M.
" " Lv. "	8:00 A. M.
" " Ar. Lexington	9:35 A. M.
" " Lv. "	10:35 A. M.
" " Ar. Midway	11:00 A. M.
" " Lv. "	11:30 A. M.
" " Ar. Frankfort	12:00 Noon.
" " Lv. "	1:30 P. M.
" " Ar. Shelbyville	2:10 P. M.
" " Lv. "	4:00 P. M.
" " Ar. Louisville	5:00 P. M.

Best Legacy to Leave.

A man cannot leave a better legacy to the world than a well-educated family.—Thomas Scott.

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